Spirit of the Times

OFFICE { AMERICAN HOTEL BASEMENT, CORNER BROADWAY AND BARCLAY ST.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1839.

VOL. VIII. No. 47

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Jan 5.—A PECULIAR POSITION—GIOVANNI IN LONDON—and ALADDIN, OR THE WONDERFUL LAMP.

MONDAY, Jan. 7.—Miss CUSHMAN'S BENEFIT. ROMEO AND JULIET; Romeo, Miss Cushman—Trial Scene of the MERCHANT OF VENICE; Shylock, by a Gentleman of this City, his first appearance on any stage—and TOM NODDY'S SECRET.

TUESDAY, Jan. 8.—Mrs. SHAW'S BENEFIT. THE LADY OF LYONS; Pauline, Mrs. Shaw—and THE HEART OF MID LOTHIAN; Madge, Mrs. Shaw.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 9.—First night of LA GAZZA LADRA, or THE MAID OF PALLISEAU, on which occasion Mrs. BAILEY, and Messrs. BROUGH and MORLEY will appear.

THURSDAY, Jan. 10.—A favorite Play, with other entertainments, in which Miss ALEXINA FISHER will perform.

FRIDAY, Jan. 11.—A favorite Opera, and other entertainments.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½—Performances to commence at 7.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Jan. 5, will be acted, for the last time, the grand Spectacle of THE BATTLE OF AUSTERLITZ—DANCING, by Mdlle. STEPHAN—and the Farce of MORE BLUNDERS THAN ONE: Larry, Young BURKE.

MONDAY, Jan. 7—The grand Drama of THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII: Arbaces, Mr. HAMBLIN—A DIVERTISEMENT, in which Mdlle. Stephan will appear—and MORE BLUNDERS THAN ONE: Larry, Young Burke.

TUESDAY, Jan 8—LAST DAYS OF POMPEII: Arbaces, Mr. Hamblin—Mdlle. Stephan in a Grand Divertisement, and Young Burke in a popular farce.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 9—Same performances as on Tuesday.

FRANKLIN THEATRE.

MONDAY, Jan. 7—JOHN SEFTON'S BENEFIT, when will be presented, for the first time in New York, the Melo Drama of

OLIVER TWIST.

Oliver Twist..... Master MESTAYER,
(From the Tremont Theatre, Boston, his 1st appearance).
Pawkins (the artful Dodger)..... Mrs. THORNE.
Charley Bates (the Dodger's companion)..... Mrs. WATTS.
Bumble (a Parish Beadle)..... JOHN SEFTON.

After which, with new scenery, the Farce called

THE SPITFIRE.

Tobias Shortcut (a tobacconist)..... JOHN SEFTON.

With a variety of other entertainments.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

TO LET OR LEASE, for a term of years, the above well known establishment, situated in the most central part of Broadway, near Canal street, together with all the Scenery, Furniture, and fixtures.

The Scenery, &c., is nearly new, and the house has fixtures for burning Gas throughout, together with every other convenience which appertains to such establishments. To any enterprising leader of a Theatrical Company, an opportunity now offers which seldom is to be met with.

It will be rented on very favorable terms. Apply at No. 149 Water-st. ☞15]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. L. is mistaken, probably, as to the price of the Priam filly *Industry*. She has won this season The Oaks of 2,600*l.* at Epsom, 700 at Ascot, 575 at Stockbridge, and 500 at Goodwood. If Lord C. would dispose of her at twice the sum named by J. L. we could find him a customer here. We have no readier means of ascertaining the fact, at this moment, than J. L. has, though we could have arranged the matter easily a month since.

G. B. L. is desired to send the report of the Sulphur Springs (Ky.) Races, and also that of the stake to which he allludes; no dependence can be placed on the Secretary.

We shall be glad to make the acquaintance of "that old Red Fox" on Moss Neck, in the Old Dominion. In default of his brush, will J. P. C. send us a journal of the "sayings and doings" in relation to the varmint in that quarter.

"Observer," of Kentucky, will always find our columns open to him, and we shall be glad if he will avail himself of the fact.

The writer of the capital article on the "Extortionate Price of Stallions" in to-day's paper, is himself the owner of one of the best racers and stallions in the Union. We shall be glad to hear from him frequently.

"South"—"U. C.," in reply to J K D.—B. C. of Kentucky, and W. R. P. of Tennessee, are unavoidably crowded out this week.

Talma has been sold to Ohio, and has left the North.

Our best wishes for A HAPPY NEW YEAR to each and all of our readers are almost inexpressible. In our next we shall "trot out" the Poet of "the Spirit," whose annual Address is pronounced the crackest thing of the day.

Things Theatrical.

The Park.—Nothing has transpired here the past week to call for especial notice. Mrs. SHAW has gone through a varied line of characters, to far thinner houses than she deserved, and on New Year's night AUGUSTA appeared in "La Bayadere" and "The Pages" before a tremendous audience. We had almost forgotten to notice the appearance of Mrs. Shaw in "Velasco," the new tragedy of Mr. SERGEANT. Her superiority to her predecessor, Miss FISHER, in physical endowments would alone have rendered her personation of *Izidora* more attractive; but, besides the advantages of a finer person, and more commanding presence, she towers far above her youthful rival in intellectual requirements for the stage. Had "Velasco" been first "brought out" here by Mrs. Shaw, its success would have been more signal.

Next week we are to have music at the Park; Mrs. BAILEY commences an engagement in "La Gazza Ladra" on Wednesday evening. The sole obstacle she has to surmount is to dispel the prevalent idea, that she is now but what she was some years since, a sweet ballad singer. Her opening cavatina should effectually dispose of this delusion, and we firmly trust that it will do so.

Let no one forget the benefit of Mrs. Shaw on Tuesday evening. There seems to be a strange indifference to theatricals prevailing in town, but the benefit of a finished actress and very beautiful lady, with a capital bill, should not be disregarded. May it be fashionable and overflowing.

The National.—No more rows here, though one was looked for on Monday night, when HAMBLIN re appeared. Effectual means were taken to have a *very select*, though full pit, and we are assured by an old police officer, that it was the most precious collection he ever met with. Judging from the daily comments of the press, we presume the subsequent houses have been crowded to the ceiling, and extremely fashionable. Give Mr. WALLACK full scope, and his refined taste is sure ultimately to bring his house into good repute. The successful production of opera is but a narrow base on which to build the reputation of his house. He looks back to what the National was some years since, and then reflects upon what he has himself done to elevate it. He found a vulgar, unpopular house, which, but by a rare chance, no lady entered. He brought forward such entertainments, that after the labors and losses of a long, dreary year, people frequented the house, and on opera nights it would be filled with ladies. Having once reached this point, he casts about him for the means to sustain himself in his proud elevation, to maintain the tone of his house with the fashionable public, and thus to crown his triumph. Hence this last engagement. Clear-sighted manager! how well does he appreciate the causes of previous success, and how directly does he stride on to the desired goal!

Again, the moral sentiment of the community was to be consulted. On a recent occasion, when the cleverest artist in England presented herself for our applause, society recoiled in affright, lest by their presence they should seem to sanction her gallantries. "The Star" has read homilies to us from the same text, and effectually frightened the Park management from making any further engagement abroad prior to a rigid inquiry into the moral character of the offering candidate. Others of the press joined in the chorus, and their united influence has at last reached the National, which yields to the breeze of public opinion, and hence, again, this last engagement.

Let us encourage Mr. Wallack to persevere,—let him vary his attractions,—give us comedy, gay and sparkling, but not too broad, and above all things, let him look to the purity of his *comediennes*,—let us have music and the ballet, but let the censorship over the manners of nymphs and bayaderes, or prima donna, be critically severe,—eschew entirely low farce and emasculate tragedy; and if after all these reforms, he yet fails to come up to the requisitions of our sensitive prudery,—if any are so staid as yet to condemn the liveliness of comedy as frivolous, or the dignity of tragedy as exaggerated,—if the charms of music and the dance are denounced as sensual or luxurious, straightway let the manager appease these discontents, gratify his own pure taste, and the high-toned morality of the dissatisfied, by another engagement like this last. Above all things, let him do so when he hears the stage denounced as exerting its most pernicious influence through the moral character of its professors.

We observe that Miss CUSHMAN takes a benefit at the Park on Monday, and hope every seat will be filled, for a more deserving artist is not on our boards.

We have just learned that we are to have a new theatre in town, to go up before the 1st of August next. It is to be built by a company of gentlemen, and the contract has already been made for the work, which will commence about the beginning of April. The site chosen is in Chatham-street, next door but one to the corner of Rosevelt-street. It is thus to be placed upon one of the great thoroughfares of the city, and so as to accommodate the eastern section of the town, which contains the portion of citizens most partial to theatrical entertainments. The new house, we are told, will have a front of sixty-two feet on Chatham, and run back one hundred and forty feet in depth. It is designed to hold, when full, about $1100, and the lobbies and saloons are to be spacious and showy. FLYNN and WILLARD are named as likely to be the managers.

We hear occasionally of the *Marshall* theatre, in Richmond, Va. It appears to grow gradually into favor, and we hope in time to cite it as one of the best supported of Southern houses. The Richmond people appear to like "The Maid of Mariandorpt" better than the Knickerbockers, for it has been played there four nights.

CELESTE is in Boston, playing to some of the best houses of the season, though she has hardly yet recovered from the effects of the late disturbance at the National. We should think it likely to make one nervous to hear what she did.

By one of the late packets we hear much *of* Yankee HILL, and a word *from* him. Our Yankee comedians would seem to hit the taste of John Bull, for Hill and Rice have each acquired in England a popularity as general (and as profitable) as at home. Hill intends to return to the States in August next, and to bring with him three or four new plays. Good plays, with Yankee characters, are what Hackett and Hill both want wofully. It is to be regretted that they have to go abroad for them.

PLUMER and his wife are singing and playing in New Orleans. The former all remember, but more particularly such as have heard at a dinner table his surpassing execution of some fine songs. Mrs. Plumer has made her debut upon the stage since leaving New York. In appearance she is a magnificent woman, with a tall, rich, English figure, and extremely clever, withal. But we have never seen her play. She is doing the *walking ladies* at the St. Charles-street house.

BARNABY RUDGE—THE NEW STORY BY BOZ!

The readers of the last number of the London edition of *Bentley's Miscellany* will remember the following interesting announcement which has gone the rounds of the press on both sides of the Atlantic:—

"New Burlington Street, 1st Nov., 1838.

"The Readers of Bentley's Miscellany are informed, that immediately on the completion of OLIVER TWIST, Mr. Charles Dickens (Boz) will commence a new story, to be entitled BARNABY RUDGE, in This Publication."

Mr. DICKENS was at Liverpool when the Sheridan sailed, and a friend of his who came out a passenger in her, states that the publication of the new story was to be commenced in the January number of The Miscellany. As an interesting treat to his American friends, we are informed Mr. D. was kindly induced at parting to present him with a copy of two chapters of "Barnaby Rudge," one of which, through the good offices of a well-wisher to "the Spirit," we have been allowed to publish, on the same week that the original will appear in London. The story will be regularly given in this paper, as soon as possible after its receipt, and we have great pleasure in presenting a taste of its quality nearly two months in advance of any other publication in the country. From an intimate friend of "Boz" here, we learn that he is "a regular quiz," and that "it would be just like him," to play off such a practical joke on his friend as furnishing him with two chapters of some original story for the veritable "Barnaby Rudge" itself. No matter;—"Boz" you are an inimitable fellow, and we wish you would play off such a joke on us, as sending us every month a chapter of a new story. Your admirable tales form the subject of conversation, and are dwelt on with delight in every social circle. Your "Barnaby Rudge" is looked forward to with ecstacy by maiden ladies, and "the man about town" anticipates a fund of information. You amuse the thoughtless, you cheer the sad, you minister to the vivacious and buoyant spirit of the young, and you beguile the care-worn hearts of the aged. But you do more than all these; you attract attention to scenes and characters too often overlooked in the selfish pursuits of the hurrying crowd who fill the great London desert; you seize the minds of this cold and flinty-hearted mass, and lead them to scan the silent miseries of some of its members; and while you laugh at the foibles of your fellows, you kindle our sympathies for the neglected and injured of every class, and smite the breasts of the insolent, the vain, the avaricious, and the overbearing by your faithful portraiture of their narrow and grovelling souls. "Great in mouths of wisest censure," you are "the Admirable Crichton" of the press, while your pen is the Archimidean lever which moves the world—to laughter and to praise of thee!

BARNABY RUDGE.

CHAPTER I.

Comparing streets with signs, and shewing how persons do not always get what they pay for.

Barnaby Rudge was born and bred in Whitechapel! Why the locality is so called, it being neither church nor meeting-house, we are utterly at a loss to define. It is as impossible to account for the names of streets, lanes, alleys, and squares, as for the signs appended in front of gin palaces or other places of refreshment—as in the conjoined instances of The Cat and Cockroach, in Holborn—The Goose and Gimblet, in the Minories—The Pipe and Pepperbox, in Piccadilly—The Mouse and Madrigal, in Whitechapel. For the benefit of our non-cockney readers, we will explain that Whitechapel is a broad thoroughfare, forming the eastern entrance to the great Metropolis; it is a mart of great traffic in hay, cart-loads of this commodity occupying the centre of the street on market days; on one side are at least one hundred and fifty butcher shops, arranged like the well-known melodized violinists, all in a row; on the other we find a motley array of commercial establishments, devoted to the diffusion of clothing, hardware, provisions and alcohol, in all its branches. Into this, one of London's ante-chambers, many of the most filthy and crime-speckled regions pour their degenerate population, whose varied objects are to cheat a *green* farmer, pick a pocket, plan a burglary, or inhale a little fresh or fresher air. *Here* was Barnaby Rudge born—*here* was he educated, that is to say, *here* his worthy Papa (one of the 150) paid divers and sundry quarterly bills for an infusion of learning prepared for Barnaby's mental digestion, but which he treated like unpleasant extracts from the materia medica, when the M. D., not having the fear of purgatory before his eyes, is desirous of increasing the amount of his bill instead of improving the health of his patient. All the "tuitioners" (as Rudge, Senior, styled them) knew which way the feline quadruped bounded, (anglice, "cat jumped,") and with a virtuous and laudable determination to retain as long as possible their sinecure pensions, agreed nem. con. to humour the whims and weaknesses of both father and son.

The dancing master (French, of course,) who had resided in England since the battle of Waterloo, instead of initiating young Barnaby in the mysteries of Chassez Croisez or Pas Volant, employed the two given hours in pugilistic exercises, sometimes with "the gloves," and sometimes without them. Various and alternate were the "floorers"—the crimsoned probosces—the purpled ogles—and the indentations of the bread-basket (vide Johnson); each came in for his share of these "passing events," whilst the upsetting of a chair or two, or the crash of a table coming in humble contact with the floor, caused Pa, who was cutting meat, instead of capers, in a room exactly underneath "the Study," to exclaim to a customer, "Bless me, how loud they dance."

The French preceptor was more tranquil in the arrangement of his "metier," although he made a slight mistake in the character of the instruction for which he was engaged and paid, but as parent and pupil were "parfaitement contents," it n'imported him. The little error into which Monsieur St. Rogue glided was giving lessons in the fine arts, instead of French. He invariably brought with him a portfeuille of pictures, exquisitely engraved, highly colored, and by the illustrations in French poetry at the foot of each specimen, Barnaby made no trifling advance in the knowledge of human anatomy. At every new exhibition of the triumph of graphic art, shouts of laughter resounded through the house, the Duetto "he! he! he!" and "haw! haw! haw!" as unearthly as the incantation in Der Freischutz, like the "loud dancing," found its way to the ears of Rudge the First, who remarked, "sotto voce," that "French was a very merry language." By previous concert betwixt the Frenchman and young Hopeful, the old man was led to believe that it would be a piece of unfatherly brutality to bury such accomplishments as dancing with skill, and talking French with elegance and fluency, in the obscurity of Whitechapel, and manifested a strong disposition to make some sacrifices of a pecuniary nature to get (as he said) his son upon the town. "But, Monsieur, I should rather think it a difficult job, eh?"

"No, Ser, not mosh, eksep—"

"Except what?"

"Eksep you pot zee bank-note on a fork—"

"Eh?"

Here Barnaby interposed, and explained the entanglement,

"Pa, he means you must fork out."

"The ready?"

"The twine, and no mistake, a hundred or so."

Patriarchal Rudge paused, hesitated, then, as if some golconda had suddenly opened to his view, he slapped St. Rogue on the back so violently, that it landed him in the grate, and exclaimed, "By Gosh, I'll do it."

Thus the short dialogue ended—the £100, together with a quarter's salary in advance, were pocketed by the Parisian Mentor, who that very evening called for the Whitechapel Telemachus.

Considerate Reader! Before we send for a hack, and put the fashion hunters into a state of volition, it will be requisite to say a few words, touching the elder branch of the family. Rhinoceros Rudge (rather a fierce name, even for a butcher,) knew no other reason why he was so called, than that he derived *part* of his parentage from *part* of the crew of the Rhinoceros frigate; how he happened to become a butcher he could not tell, nor is it necessary that the mystery should be unravelled at this part of our tale; at all events, butchering is by no means a disreputable craft, and is alternately practised upon pigs, poultry, and patriots. Pope has apostrophised it in the following lines—

"The lamb, thy riot dooms to bleed to-day,
Had he thy *reason*, would he skip and play?
Pleased to the last he crops the flowery food,
And licks the hand just raised to shed his blood;"

which plainly indicates, according to the opinion of the great poet, that butchers *have* reason, and are, in consequence, *reasonable* men. Rhinoceros was well to do in the world, with always plenty of money at his command, which obtained for him the appropriate abbreviation of "Rhino," and from his promptitude in meeting all demands upon him, without troubling a creditor to call a *second* time (unfashionable monster!) his more witty "brothers of the steel" dubbed him "Ready Rhino."

Mrs. Sarah Rudge, the individual, lady, female, person, or whatever one might take a fancy to call her, in whom centred the affections of Rhinoceros, was, after a happy union of twelve years, deposited in one of the vaults of Stepney Church-yard. He had, as he often observed, done his duty by the "old gal." He had had her handsomely shrouded, tombstoned, and *resurgam'd*, and when a hole in one of his stockings, or a rent in his night-cap, reminded him of the little, delicate, and departed attentions of his "poor dear spouse," he would exclaim, with an intonation betwixt a sigh and a grunt, "Ah! Sal was a good 'un."

[*To be continued.*]

Macready is lending his mighty energies to the revival of *Richard the Second*, which is to be next in the series of representations by which Shakspeare is to be honored through the instrumentality of the management of Covent Garden. Bulwer, Jerrold, Bernard, and others are, or have been, hard at work in the preparation of novelties, some of which are shortly to be produced.

The report of the return of Madame Vestris and Charles Mathews is contradicted on the authority of recent communications from the parties themselves. As yet it is a little premature to assume the ill success of their speculation on account of their alleged failure at Philadelphia, where public morals happen to be a little more straight-laced than elsewhere. Satirist.

The character of old Crummles and his wife, the manager and manageress of the Portsmouth theatre, so faithfully pourtrayed in "Nicholas Nickleby," are understood to be correct portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Macready, the father and mother of the "great tragedian."

The Emperor Nicholas, however hardened he may be to the dictates *of* common humanity, is sensible enough to the charms of Taglioni's dancing. Recently his Majesty was pleased to receive a bouquet from the hands of the *danseuse*, and presented her in return with one composed of precious stones—a very pleasing exchange, under the circumstances, doubtless, to the former. Nor is the enthusiasm she excites confined to the Emperor; for we read that the Empress also, "in a fit of enthusiasm, detached her rich bracelets from her wrists, and threw them at her feet." Such are the honors paid to "*la deesse de la danse.*"

Majesty can certainly accomplish more extraordinary feats than ordinary persons. We are informed that our royal Victoria "rode out, but walked on horseback the greater part of the ride." What will Ducrow say to such a performance? He will assuredly retire from public exhibition, if her Majesty is bent upon becoming such a wonderful equestrian. The little lady is, however, born to be a prodigy, and we may rest assured that under her auspices we shall become again "the envy of surrounding nations and the admiration of the world"

Some would-be wits at the Garrick were making, the other day, a vain attempt to talk politics. "I think," said Macready, in his disagreeable stage voice, "that nothing can exceed the present embarrassment of Turkey." "Wait till Christmas," remarked Hooke, with a sneer, "and the *embarrassment of Turkey* will be at its greatest height." "I mean Turkey in Europe," grumbled the surly tragedian. "And I mean *every Turkey in Europe*," responded the witty novelist.

Mr and Mrs. Wood, with Balfe, are drawing good houses in Dublin. A somewhat ungracious attack has been made on Mrs. Wood for introducing songs that are not in the operas she performs in, which has been ably answered in a letter to the editor of Saunders' News Letter, by Mr. Calcraft, the manager. We see no reason, since it has become the custom, why she should not follow the example that has been set her by other vocalists.

GIANNA, OR A NIGHT SCENE IN ITALY.

BY VIATOR.

Have you ever been at Naples, gentle reader?—I suppose myself addressing a lady, of course. If you have been there, you have probably heard many such tales as that I am about to tell; and whether you have or not, you may listen patiently at least to one. I intended to introduce you formally to its narrator, my friend Maria V. But the story is rather long, my limits are brief, and therefore I shall give it you in the colloquial and unambitious style of my friend, without the gratification and advantage of any exordium of my own.

My sister Chiarina, on approaching her sixteenth year, began to exhibit symptoms of that sad malady, decline; common, I am told, in your country, but, happily, rare in ours, though looked upon, with what wisdom I know not, as eminently infectious and dangerous. So deeply rooted is this feeling or this fear, that when the disease is sufficiently advanced to be easily recognised, it is difficult to get the sufferer received in any family above the tyranny of pecuniary motives; so attentive are my countrymen to suspicious appearances of this sort, so uncompromising in the precautions they take for their security.

My sister being ordered to try a change of air, it was resolved to send her to Eboli, where we had some relations, who consented to run the risk of lodging her for a time; and a good easy carriage being provided, I was deputed to escort her on the road, and provide for her safety and accommodation.

After what I have said, it will be understood why we determined to proceed leisurely, and stop one night on the way, as it was clearly desirable that no avoidable fatigue should be incurred. We should have had some difficulty, perhaps, in finding a lodging at Salerno; but in this respect fortune favored us, for an intimate friend of our family, a young captain, between whom and my sister a growing attachment, much desired by their respective families, was supposed to exist, had promised to see us hospitably entertained during our short stay in that city, in which he had been for several months stationed.

Our departure was delayed for more than a fortnight by the various unforeseen obstacles that do commonly embarrass and retard departures of that kind; but at last we set off, and we proceeded without any accident as far as the beautiful valley of Nocera de Pagani. We stopped for an hour or two at this pretty town, and then ordering fresh horses, (having sent our own back to Naples,) we prepared to continue our little journey during the cool evening hours of a summer's day.

A difficulty occurred when we were prepared to start. On inquiry, we learned that the only *vetturino*, or driver, then to be found in the town, was ill,—very ill, indeed, if his oaths were to be believed. They were certainly belied by his looks; but he assured us his fever was very "hypocritical," and that, in spite of appearances, he was really only fit to be in bed, though he granted that, out of bravado, he had been all day at the *asteria*, or public house, playing et *la morra*,* and drinking his share of all the wine thereby won and lost.

A commissary of police, who was applied to on the occasion, gave Gianni unanswerable reasons to prove that the excursion would be beneficial to his health and to his respectability; whereupon, though with several appeals to his red cheeks as evidence of ill health, he agreed to conduct us to Salerno; and somewhat late, on account of this delay, we departed for that once renowned seat of learning.

So many accidents happened to us, that they far exceeded the common measure, and retarded our progress so effectually, that night overtook us on the long descent that leads from the venerable and antiquated city of La Cava down again to the shores of the tideless Tyrrhenian sea. In vain I besought Gianni to urge on his refractory jades of Calabrian mares; he refused, and something unusually rude in his replies made me suspect he had other motives for delay than the weariness of his cattle, though I could not conjecture what they might be.

We had reached Vietri, and already the evening star was faintly visible, and the moon, preparing for her journey through the night, had traced a long path of radiance on the slumbering waters of the Gulf of Salerno. Here and there a tardy fisher's boat was seen hastening on its solitary way, its white triangular sail filled with the treasure of the evening breeze, and wafting to Amalfi, or some other coast town, the frugal reward with which the unproductive waters of the bay acknowledged the industry of the belated seamen.

Behind us, on the left, lay the road we had ascended, amid clumps of beeches and chesnuts, or patches of olives and vines, chequered here and there by clusters of whitewashed cottages, a few tall umbrella pines, or one of the slender towers where the slingers await the coming of the African pigeons, which their comrades with nets are waylaying below, and which they allure to descend by casting white stones, a rude imitation of butterflies, far into the green and wooded valley. As we looked, the road seemed to turn back unwillingly, and wind its way down from shade to shade, till it was lost amid the dark and heavy masses of foliage that hid from view the pretty town where we had rested during the heat of the day, its churches, its ruins, and even its rocky hills, with their castled summits. To complete the features of the evening, the bell now tolled solemnly from the celebrated old convent of La Trinita, and bade man waft the last petition of that day, the vesper prayer, on the wings of the rising wind to the vault of heaven.

Gianni, on pretence of the call to religious duties, stopped, alighted, and began to mutter his accustomed orison. As he stood bareheaded in the full light of the moon, I read in his disturbed countenance more danger than I thought fit to confide to my poor sister, who complaining of the cold, and coughing sadly, wrapped herself up more and more in shawl, and kerchief, and cloak.

Calling Gianni to me, I told him with as much coolness as I could muster, that my sister was suffering from the night air, and that if he did not immediately go forward on his journey, I should myself take his place and proceed alone. I must confess that, while speaking, I rather ostentatiously displayed a brace of pistols, that he might understand I was prepared for the worst chances of travelling. He eyed me a while in silence, and then approaching close to where I stood, said almost in a whisper,

"Let me speak to you one moment, where we can't be overheard."

I walked with him to a little distance from the carriage, and there putting his mouth to my ear, he said, in a low distinct voice,

"I am trying to save your lives!—Don't hurry me, and perhaps I shall succeed I have taken a dreadful oath, and can tell you no more; but by the blood of San Gennaro, by the sorrows of the Virgin, by all that man can swear by, and perish if he is forsworn, I mean you nothing but good. Look here." He pulled out of his breast something that was fastened to his neck by a small chain. "Can you see this?" said he.

"Not very well; but it seems the image of a saint."

"It is so, of the most beautiful and most bountiful saint in heaven. She has been the patron and protectress of my family for—ever, I think; and she is such an exact likeness of your sister, that I would rather die than injure her or you. But do take my advice, and throw your pistols into the hedge for the present; or, at least, if we are surrounded by people, try to forget the use of such foolish things, or, at any rate, not to make a show of them, as you did just now; it would ruin us at once. Above all, let us have no fighting and no talking, for neither will do any good."

Having said this, he again left me, and returned to the side of the carriage, but manifested no intention of proceeding.

I was silent, for I knew not what to do; but at length, fearing that a long stay here would prejudice my sister's health, I added my entreaties to hers that Gianni would either go on or return. The driver resisted a good while, but at last he resumed his seat, saying to me apart, "I don't know that there's a pin to choose between going on and going back: 'tis all a lottery; but remember, 'tis no fault of mine. I am almost sure we are either too early or too late; but if you will go, you must."

This saying, he whipped his horses with such vigor and perseverance, that in due time they absolutely attained to a sort of gallop; a pace that, from the imperfect way in which they executed it, I thought they must have renounced for years.

We had hardly proceeded half an hour on our way, when, before and behind, and around us, stern voices began to shout, "*Ferma! ferma!* (stop!)" and various persons appeared suddenly to people the solitude: some sprang from the road-side, where they had been lying, others bounded from the fields or plantations that bordered it, and all of them appeared armed and prepared for violence. The driver stopped, my sister shrieked and crouched down in the carriage, which in an instant was surrounded by many men, who uttered vociferously the usual bandit's command, "*Faccia a terra*,"† though they had very little the looks of robbers, but muffled up in their large dark cloaks, and concealing their faces as much as was possible, they exhibited to view nothing differing from the ordinary appearance of respectable country people, except the *arma bianca*, or stiletto, which each bore naked in his hand, and which, as they moved hastily about, glittered in the cold moonlight. Resistance was out of the question: I assisted Chiarini to alight, and mentioning her ill-health, I entreated they would use her gently, offering to be myself security, by remaining in their hands, for any recompense they might demand in return for their indulgence.

"We are not robbers,' answered a tall stern man, whose hat having fallen off in his hurried advance, had left him open to observation. "*Faccia a terra* this instant, or you die: we want not money, but we want security." Then, turning to his companions, among whom he seemed to hold the rank of leader, he added. "A sick girl and a silly boy must not endanger the hand of Justice when it is guiding the steps of death to the betrayers of a country." He again turned to us and exclaimed vehemently, "Down I say, for a time, or for ever, which you please." As he spoke, I was suddenly seized behind, forced to the ground, and a cloak being thrown over my head, I was searched, my pistols were taken away, and my hands tied.

* A curious game played on the fingers, and a great favorite with the people.

† Literally "*face to earth*." It implies that the traveller must throw himself prone on the ground; a position which makes it impossible for him to observe what is passing.

In this situation, though I could see nothing, I heard very well everything that was said; indeed, no precautions were taken to prevent this; it seemed as though they had made up their minds to destroy us if we stood in their way, and that they therefore thought concealment superfluous.

Gianni now underwent an interrogatory, from which I learned, that though he knew some desperate business was in hand, and was to be despatched that night on the road between Nocera de Pagani and Salerno, he did not know what it was, nor where was the scene of action, and, moreover, he was altogether unacquainted with our assailants. He had a relative, it seemed, who was one of their number, and on the very Sunday following he was to marry the daughter of this relation, who, therefore, out of respect for his safety, knowing that he often accompanied travellers from Nocera to Salerno, had given him sundry intelligible hints on this matter, and had besides hazarded an opinion that it would or might be advantageous to his health to stay at home that night. He ventured to conjecture also, that the tongue which should repeat these hints, or talk about this suggestion, might perhaps never talk about anything else in the world; and Gianni further added, that all this conversation passed under the seal and bond of an oath.

This communication was received with so little benignity by his hearers, or rather with such unequivocal demonstrations of unamiable intentions, that Gianni, raising his voice, thought fit to add, "Gentlemen, I could not declare the real reason of my desire to stay this evening at home, and therefore I was forced to come; but I ought, perhaps, to observe, that before I set out, as I love to travel with a light conscience, I just told my father (under oath, of course,) all that I knew myself; and my firm opinion is, that if anything goes wrong with me or my fare, it will be the cause of a great deal of trouble to you all—I really think so. Now, I hope, gentlemen, you'll take this into consideration."

And they did take it into consideration; and after some secret deliberation, Chiarina and I were placed again in the carriage, Gianni was sent forward and guarded by two men. One of the strangers leading the horses, we set out at a moderate pace on the descent to Salerno.

We had gone on again about half an hour, when my attention was drawn away from the care and consolation I was bestowing upon my sister, by a broad and lurid glare that shot up almost instantaneously from behind a dark mass of trees and rocks which lay on the left of the road, about a quarter of a mile distant. Our conductors stopped, and huddling together, cried, "Look! look!—they are at it! The pernicious old villain will never more preach, or pray, or betray now!"

"Are they all to be killed?" inquired one.

"They are all to be executed," (*giustiziati*) said the tall, stern man, stopping and turning round to face the last speaker. "What! would you keep up the breed! For myself, I am not curious in such matters. Giambattista has been a traitor to the generous band that stood forward as the forlorn hope of this degraded nation. His nephews and nieces, as courtesy calls them,—his sons and daughters, as is probably the truer reading—may or may not have shared his guilt;—I trust they have, that there may be no regret for what we do;—but at any rate, they must share his fate, that they may not live to be our accusers. We have the means of striking one villain that has done this, and the punishment will fall on all. My sword should pass through the hearts of twenty innocent creatures to reach such an enormous offender, and let loose such an avenging fear." He paused, and no one replied. "Come," resumed he, "let us push on: there is no one here, I presume, who would wish to be absent when the victim is bound to the altar."

We advanced rapidly after this, and the light increased fast, while an indistinct noise of distant shouts and shrieks began to be heard. It increased as we proceeded, and soon we even heard voices in loud debate, while flames became distinctly visible through openings in the trees. In a short time we reached the strange and fearful scene.

A narrow glen, opening on the left among piles of shattered rocks, and rising with a gentle acclivity to the dim mountains behind, presented a sequestered spot of small extent, apparently only a few acres of ground, but so well cultivated, that it would have appeared a garden, had not olives and vines, fig-trees and pomegranates, with a rich and various undergrowth of many kinds of pulse and vegetables, denoted that it was a small farm, cultivated according to the usual fashion of the country.

The rocks that constituted the foreground on the right and left were rude and craggy, tapestried in some places with weeds which descended almost from top to base, and with their abundant leaves and many-colored flowerets adorned the strength to which they clung for support. At other places the rocks were bare, and looked out, still, and tawny, and rugged, amid the bright and moving foliage before them. Just where we halted, these masses were widely separated; but converging fast as they went farther back, they probably met at no great distance. The whole suggested the idea that some violence had in ancient times disrupted the hill, and that the space or bottom thus produced had been covered and enriched by alluvial soil, washed down from the higher grounds, and detained there by some accident of position, or by the labors of persevering industry.

On the left again, and partly built upon projecting ledges of the living rock, was a small and modest edifice, that might be a farm-house of the better sort, or a gentleman's country residence or rather humble pretensions. One circumstance, though, led me to suppose it was the poor, but comparatively comfortable and respectable, dwelling of the *pecrano*, or priest of the district; this was, that at a very short distance, and almost entirely embowered in trees, stood another building, which, from the little that could be seen of it, particularly by the bell suspended between two isolated supports of masonry, I had no doubt was a rustic chapel.

Little time was given for the examination of the spot, or for conjectures as to the nature of the two buildings. The first, whatever it might be, was now on the eve of destruction, the whole of its lower story being on fire, and continually supplied with faggots of dried vine stalks, logs of fir, and other active combustibles; so that, though the conflagration had begun but recently, yet, from the care taken to favor its progress, it was evident that if the destruction of the humble mansion was the purpose in view, that labor would soon be accomplished.

The combustibles had been taken from a stack that stood in the yard, and this from inattention or design, had been also kindled. It shot up long wavering flames from different parts, and the whole promised to be speedily one mass of fire.

Where we were placed, we could see the main front of the building, which seemed the most attractive point; for there were congregated the greater numbers of these nocturnal aggressors, and thence proceeded screams, and prayers, and expostulations, and curses, and derision.

My sister and I were bound to a tree, that our guards might join their more active companions; and not long after, our driver Gianni was brought near to the same spot, and also secured.

"I know what matter they have in hand now," said he, when we were left alone; "and had I known it a little sooner, neither you, nor I, nor your poor dear young lady, would be here at this hour of night. But 'tis my fault—all my fault I ought not to have sworn to tell nobody."

"But you have told somebody," said I—"your father?"

"Not a word: I durst not after the oath I had taken. I said I had, to be sure, because I thought it might frighten them; and so it did, but nothing could do us any good. They'll make clean work of all this before they've done. God forgive me that I should say so, and your sister there listening; but she must know it, she must know it; for if anybody can save us, 'tis she. For charity's sake, *mia bella padroncina*, (my beautiful little mistress,) pray to Santa Lucia, she can't refuse *you* anything; you're her image on earth."

"Cannot your relation protect us?" said I softly to Gianni.

"I think he has entirely lost his senses since he discovered what they are going to do. I am sure he knew nothing of it before this hour, or he would never have meddled with it. Of course he knew it must be bad enough, and the old villain ought to have told me so. For that matter, I must own he did; but I never dreamt of anything so horrid!"

"What, in Heaven's name, are they going to do, then?"

"To burn Giambattista the priest and all his family."

"They can't be such incarnate fiends!"

"I don't know," said Gianni, "but that's what they are going to do. They say he has betrayed them; and some of their friends, their relations, or their benefactors, have died the death of traitors for what they did during the '*ninety days*,' that is, the revolution."

"Do you think he did betray them?"

"Oh, very likely; though I don't know. He has always been a good man to friends and foes, only desperately loyal. The old fool!—And I was to be married next Sunday! But hush, hush!—here they come!"

From the front of the house a crowd of persons advanced as he spoke; they separated near us, and made an open space exactly opposite the wood-stack, which was now the pedestal of a huge column of fire, adorned with a thousand fluttering banners of flame, which threw a red glare over the scene, while from its interior there came a low, menacing, and continuous roar. The chapel, the trees, the rocks, the busy groups of men assumed a sinister appearance in the strong but partial light, thrown out in unsteady flashes by the double conflagration of the house and the pile of hoarded fuel.

Thrilling and repeated shrieks, rising fearfully distinct above a loud contention of voices, and occasionally followed by the thunder of masculine execration, were the choral accompaniments of the tragedy about to be enacted.

As the main group drew near me, I first distinguished three men dragging a dark body along the ground, which, when the crowd separated more and more, I discovered to be that of a man completely inanimate, disfigured with wounds, and covered with blood. The corpse passed close by my feet: the garments were literally torn to rags; the naked body might be seen in many places; the head moved from side to side as it met with unevennesses in the ground. At one moment the face was turned towards me,—it was that of a young man; the eyes were open, and although they had no "speculation" in them, I could almost fancy that they looked at me appealingly. My sister saw it likewise; she shuddered violently. I think she exclaimed "Jesu Maria!" but on looking at her again a moment afterwards, I saw she had covered her face with her little white hands, and she was silent, though her bosom rose and fell like the motion of stormy waters.

Gianni's knees bent under him as the body went by; he groaned heavily once or twice; but then recovering a little, he turned to me and said,

"Be ready, sir: I think there is no hope!"

The wretched victim of unexpected outrage was deposited as near the burning pile as it was possible to approach it. Attempts were then made with poles and other instruments to pull some of the flaming materials down upon the body; and so incautious or so desperate were their endeavors, that a great part of the entire mass at length gave way, and a shower of burning brands entirely covered the corpse, and considerably injured some of the assistants, who for a few moments stood in danger of undergoing the fiery death they came to inflict.

Another group now came towards us, forcing forward a grey-haired priest, and farther behind, some other men were compelling two young women to advance in the same direction. These latter were sometimes urged by blows, sometimes thrust on violently, and sometimes dragged towards their destination by muscular hands, that grasped their clothes, or were wound into their dark dishevelled hair. The poor creatures clung to each other's embrace, in the vain hope of there finding the wonted protection or comfort, and, as despair grew stronger and stronger in their desolate bosoms, they uttered those shrieks that were the crowning horror of the time. They were both handsome; but in their faces fear had changed all that could please the eye into all that could shock the heart, and convert its lightest or sternest purposes to grief or pity. Such was my impression then; but the many interests of the moment were too absorbing to allow of a critical analysis of what I saw or of what I felt.

The priest was a short, spare man, with a dark complexion, and some appearance of decrepitude, his black cassock rent in various places, and exhibiting the whiteness beneath, looked unsightly and strange. His thin white hair was here and there marked by ominous stains; but, notwithstanding this, and the horrors that surrounded and the death that threatened him, he uttered no sound. His bright eyes, deep sunk within their ample orbits, glared wildly and earnestly around, but after a moment's inspection, seemed to shrink away from every object, as though they everywhere encountered things that they beheld with hate or with fear. On turning, he stood almost face to face with the unhappy women who had been brought up behind him. He did not become pale,—perhaps the swarthiness of his countenance made that impossible,—but as he gazed on their ungovernable agony, the muscles around his mouth seemed slightly affected by spasms, his eyes were more rolling and restless, and a cadaverous hue stole gradually over his features. Recovering his self-possession almost immediately, he exclaimed in a loud, solemn, and unagitated voice,—

"Men of blood! take care! You are miserably deceived. You are not here in secret nor in security, as you think. What you are doing is seen,—what you have done is known. You are yourselves in danger, for God is here! Beware, then!—look up! You see nothing,—but His invisible arm is raised over you! Think again!" There was a pause, and he continued. "What you are doing is as wicked as it is ignorant; but wickedness *is* ignorance. You falsely say I have betrayed you: my whole life is an answer to the unfounded charge. I have been silent about you to every creature on earth: bid me live, that I may not have to accuse you in heaven! I am innocent—I swear it!"

"Listen no longer to this hoary traitor," said the stern tall man, breaking into the circle that had now formed, and confronting the priest; this is not a work that gives us time to lose. Die as thou hast lived, old man, with a lie upon thy lips! I know thou art a traitor; my headless son has come to tell me so in dreams. Fear nothing, my friends! Heaven will not take the part of a dying liar. Fear not this false priest, then, but push him on. This is your sworn task;—will you wait till soldiers come to interrupt you?"

This last argument produced a strong effect.

"Man!" cried the priest as his enemies again pressed closely round him, "thou art a false witness, and by thee I die; yet save my unoffending children, and I forgive thee. Remember, thy hour will come at last, and then wilt thou need— "

"Away, old dotard! I will take its chances when it comes. Push him on, there. Make haste!—Your children, are they, old sinner!—You shall not be separated. Push him on!"

"Not in the flesh, not in the flesh!" screamed the old man, as the increasing uproar made it difficult to be heard, and as his voice was more and more interrupted by the efforts he instinctively made in the struggle to avoid death, while the ruthless murderers pushed him nearer and nearer to the burning pile. "They are my—children—my brother's children. Spare me—spare them—spare!"

The outcries, the curses, and the confusion that followed, cannot be described. It increased as a crowd of men passed round the objects of their hate, and hurried them towards the pile. I could neither see nor hear anything more distinctly, but a burst of unintelligible clamor, announced the consummation of this labor of vengeance.

This shout had hardly wakened the mountain echoes, when another noise, formidable and unexpected, came to the ear like the summons of death; it was a sharp and sustained peal of musket-shots from the road. For a few moments nothing else was heard; the conspirators were daunted by the attack, but soon recovering, they shouted out the name of their leader, who, however, could not be found; and after a hurried consultation, they rushed to repel the military by whom, there was now no doubt, they had been surprised.

The sound of clashing swords was soon added to the report of fire-arms, and the spot whereon we stood became comparatively solitary and quiet. I looked towards my sister: she had fainted, and was kept from falling by the cords that fastened her to the tree. I struggled to burst my bonds; it was impossible; the effort made them cut into my flesh, but did not loosen them. I gave up the attempt, grinding my teeth with sullen but silent rage, and strove to look away from Chiarina. In doing so, I beheld a man standing near Gianni; he raised a stiletto in the air and struck several times with it. I could bear no more, and shutting my eyes I kept them firmly closed, till new sounds and circumstances compelled me to open them. When I did so Gianni was no longer there. Had he also been consigned to the fire? I looked towards it shuddering; it had sunk into a heap of embers, only now and then enlivened by a low brief flame, as, *stirred by some internal motion*, the mass heaved a little, and then subsided into a volume still denser than before.

I continued to gaze abstractedly on the red and sinking pile till my eye was caught by a moving figure, which, almost entirely concealed by a large chesnut tree, still appeared at intervals, and sometimes on one side, sometimes on the other.

I could not see it distinctly on account of our relative positions, and because it was never stationary for an instant. At length it glided suddenly from its shelter, and crouched down behind the masonry of a well. A scream then first made me notice two human beings lying on the ground not far from me; they half raised themselves slowly, and sank down again; but I had seen enough to know they were Giambattista's nieces, who had for the moment escaped from destruction. The unknown figure rushed from the well, and threw itself on the ground beside them. It looked like the old priest; but could he be risen from the dead!

I saw it, indeed, but for an instant, and the face wore an expression that I would never look upon again; it was ghastly, it was hideous; but whether hope, or fear, rage, or despair, predominated, the momentary glance did not enable me to decide.

The noise of strife now began to draw nearer, and our enemies came back by ones and twos in the hurry of flight; their numbers soon increased, and soldiers also began to appear; these latter in a short time occupied the whole place, and distant and dropping shot told plainly that the combat had become a victory on their side. Some prisoners having been made, a rude military commission proceeded to try and condemn them very summarily in a neighboring barn. My sister and I had been released, and we were conducted to this spot. On entering, the first objects I could observe in the gloom were the priest and his two female relations, who all stood near the only light in the place, a torch stuck in the ground; and a little on one side, but near this group, was Gianni, his arms bound tightly behind him, and a stupid unspeakable horror in his countenance.

What I learnt at a somewhat later period had better be told now. Gianni had been released from confinement by his relative, who cut his bonds during the brief struggle with the military, and who seemed to have been somehow instrumental in bringing them there, but whether ignorantly or intentionally I could never learn. As soon as Gianni was free, he endeavored to escape, but confused by fear, he had failed, and was made a prisoner. The priest had indeed been thrown upon the fire, but being unbound, he had, during the alarm that instantly followed, descended from it alive, though in a frightful condition from the injuries he had received. He gave his evidence passionately, I fear I must say vindictively, against the offenders; yet he bore a blameless character till that hour.

Little was said; each prisoner was brought forward and confronted with the priest; he was not allowed to speak, or not heeded if he spoke. He was brought there not to be heard, but seen; and this done, he was taken away. A single word identified him with the assailants, and if that word was pronounced, a scrivener of secretary inscribed his name and sentence with startling brevity in a note-book, and copied the record on a scrap of paper, which, delivered to any assistant of the hand, became a warrant for execution, or a temporary reprieve, and if the first, was acted on immediately.

When we were brought near this fearful tribunal, I recognised in the judge one of intimate acquaintance, the supposed lover of my sister, the friend who was to have

paid us the dues of hospitality at Salerno. Our entrance, therefore, made a great sensation.

"Good heavens!—do I meet you amid such horrors as these? And your sister!—how will she support the scenes of this night? How is she? Give her a little wine. Stefano, where's my flask? There!—take some yourself, too. This is work that tries us all; but we shall soon have done; at least, I hope so. How many more are there, sir?"

"Six."

"Well, who was the last?"

"Gianni."

"Gianni!" exclaimed I; "do you mean the man who was just now taken hence?"

"The same, I believe."

"What is his sentence?"

"I believe he is to be . . . . . I've forgotten what. You can look at the book. Don't let us have any unnecessary delay. Call the next, and make haste, sir."

I looked at the list; my eye ran down to the bottom, and I there read the fatal words "*Gianni fucilato*," (shot). The secretary was writing out the words on a slip of paper, which a soldier was waiting to receive. I turned to the judge. "Here's a dreadful error, my dear friend!" cried I; "this man came with me from Nocera. I wanted a driver, and he was sent by the police against his own inclinations. Upon the honour of a gentlemen," added I, seeing he listened incredulously, "upon the faith of a man and a Christian, he is as innocent as I am. For Heaven's sake consider this! You are committing a murder!" My friend looked at me earnestly for a moment, and then slowly shaking his head, said, "I am sorry you think so. The man has been identified by Gambattista, who saw him conversing with others near him. My orders are quite positive."

"I tell you he was bound to a tree near me."

"A strange illusion! He was taken hard by, endeavoring to make good his escape."

"This is horrible! You will not risk committing a crime, I trust. Wait at least for evidence; there is no harm in that."

"No harm!—You are not aware that an extensive conspiracy has been discovered at Salerno, and that we are perhaps on the eve of another revolution."

"However that may be, it does not affect the question of this man's guilt or innocence. Spare his life till to-morrow. Before all things, it is our duty to be just. Chiarina, my dear sister, speak to Saverio. You can bear witness, too, that Gianni was with us a prisoner. He intended to save our lives—let us save his."

My sister came forward; she was pale and cold. In spite of all we could do to prevent her, she insisted upon sinking upon her knees before her lover and judge. "This is not a time for pride," said the poor girl; "I think and hope I am dying, and by my trust in a better life than this, I believe Gianni is innocent. Pardon him before I die, my—my—dear—Saverio." She was silent, and her head fell on her breast. The judge yielded. "Secretary," he cried, "in the case of Gianni, write *detenuto* for *fucilato*, and give the corresponding order."

The scribe prepared to obey. I seated my sister on a heap of straw, and gave her some water. She recovered a little, and I told her Gianni was saved. I then made my way through a throng of soldiers and prisoners, and approaching the secretary, I asked if the order had been sent.

"There it is," said he, "but there is nobody to take it yet."

"Give it to me," said I, and receiving it from his hands, I rushed from the shed, and directed my steps to a spot where a few lighted pine branches marked the place of death. Gianni was standing near about a dozen bodies, probably those that had been recently executed. In front of him, at about twelve paces distant, were some riflemen with shouldered firelocks, ranged in line.

Hurrying towards them, I stumbled over a corpse, and fell. As I was endeavoring to rise, a cold clammy hand laid hold of mine. I looked up; it was my sister. She had crawled out of the hut, and revived a little by the fresh air, or stimulated by intense anxiety, had mustered strength enough to follow me.

We turned to look at the body over which I had fallen: it was that of the tall stern man that had made us prisoners, and had condemned Giambattista. He was lying on his back near the still glowing embers of the wood-stack, from which a red and fiery light was thrown upon his face. A streak of blood, beginning in the middle of the forehead, descended on one side, and—or the fitful light deceived me—the sanguine tide welled slowly from his wound.

I dragged my sister away, for she was hanging over him in stupified amaze, and we reached the soldiers. Here lowered bayonets forbade any further advance. I demanded to speak with the officer; he came to me, took the order I brought, and withdrew. I then turned to Chiarina, and taking her in my arms, I pressed a kiss on her cold cheek, and spoke cheerfully to her. A rattle of musket-shot at that moment shook the air; my sister fell from my arms. I turned round with a start,—Gianni lay dead on the ground, and the soldiers were reloading their muskets. I was speechless with astonishment. At the very moment a sergeant arrived, and delivered a paper to the officer.

"The man has just been shot," said he, on reading it: "how is this, sergeant?"

"The order for his execution," answered the soldier, "was changed to one for imprisonment. I put it in my pocket as soon as it was written, and for fear of accidents, I brought it myself. I have not been five minutes coming."

"There has been some mistake, then," resumed the officer; "but 'tis no great matter. Somebody has made more haste than you, and has brought me the wrong paper. That's all!" Bentley's Miscellany for Nov.

RECOLLECTIONS OF BARNES, THE PANTALOON.

Among the many curious traits of character of this ingenious artist, may be recorded that of avoiding the payment of his debts by modes peculiarly *his own*; in fact, in this respect, Jemmy beat even Sheridan himself. Being early in life saddled with his father's family, he was constantly subjected to the attentions of duns and lawyers; so that his earnings could never keep exact pace with the demands made upon him. The consequence was, that he in time got into such a labyrinth of difficulty, such a habit of excusing himself to, and escaping from them, that he became callous to their demands, and always considered himself happy when he could avoid their importunities on "Treasury Day." On Saturday, at noon, his creditors generally assembled about the stage doors of Drury Lane, or Covent Garden; and on some occasions there was, as he used quaintly to say, "such a *mob* of them," that he was actually ashamed, and used to make appointments with them to meet him at some tavern or public house in the neighborhood. These appointments he kept, or not, as the same happened to be convenient or otherwise.

When solemn promises, and even oaths of assurance, failed of their effect in pacifying the most clamorous and severe of his creditors, writs of *ca. sa.* were taken out; and then, many and various were the projects which his fertile brain hit upon to avoid the iron grasp of the bailiff. The way in which the Pantaloon's face is made up for pantomime prevented the possibility of his features being recognised or identified by the sheriff's officers; and he generally took good care, by a frequent change of habitation, that they should never be able to find him "at home:" the only chance, therefore, that they had, was to catch him as he was going into, or coming out from, the theatre, either at rehearsal or during the performance; and the only clues to his identity were his stature and voice—the latter being very peculiar. In these particulars, however, he generally foiled them; for, being a good mimic, he could change his voice at pleasure to that of any other well known actor; and his person he generally disguised, so that his own mother could not know him. In this way he has left the Covent Garden and Drury Lane Theatres, at night, disguised as an officer, with long military boots and spurs; as a private soldier; as a naval officer, with cocked hat; as a watchman with great coat and lantern; as a barber, with white apron and shaving-pot; as a black servant in livery; as a pot-boy, with a string of pewter-pots; as a confectioner's man, with tray and jelly-glasses; as a tavern waiter, with table cloth and supper apparatus; as an aged lady, with muff and pattens; as a young one, with bonnet and veil, and leaning on a gentleman's arm; and even as a charwoman of the theatre, with a pail, mop, and scrubbing-brushes! At Drury Lane, when such disguises did not happen to be convenient, Mr. Leadbitter, the officer of Bow-street, usually lent him a helping hand; having the whole range of the theatre, from his situation as head of the police of that establishment, that functionary good-naturedly let Jemmy in and out by means of his master-key, when other resources failed him.

So far so well, as regarded his exit from the theatre by the stage-door at night; the great difficulty was how to elude his pursuers, when he went to and came from rehearsal, and when he *went* to perform his part in the evening. At Drury Lane, he generally managed in the morning, as well as in the evening, to pass by the box-entrance through the house to the stage, and to return by the same route when rehearsal was over. But this was not so easily managed at Covent Garden, on account of the box-office being a detached building. At night, indeed, he easily avoided the stage-door, by entering in front and passing through the box-lobbies to the back part of the theatre, but, in the day time he was obliged to use a disguise; and that which never failed him was the widely-plaited coat, badge, red velveteen breeches, &c., of a fireman belonging to one of the London insurance offices. These, with a large red and carbuncled pasteboard nose, and a formidable battle-axe over his shoulder, invariably insured him a safe ingress and egress into and from Covent Garden.

But, though greatly harassed by these "observers of set times and seasons," there were many occasions when Jemmy *would* and *did* pay; but then it was after such a sort and fashion, from the inadequacy of his salary to give each creditor his due share, that his calculations have often produced the highest degree of merriment among those who overheard him. During the time between rehearsal and the opening of the treasury portals at one o'clock, Jemmy would be seen at the stage wing, with his note-book in his hand, marking down the items which were that day to be defrayed; and, whenever his mind recurred to the name of any claimant who had been dunning him hard during the week, or who otherwise, in his opinion, was undeserving of immediate consideration, he invariably *drew his or her portrait* (which he did with astonishing correctness) on one of the blank leaves, and then wrote under it "Nothing for you, to-day, old boy! You ought not to be so hard upon poor Jemmy; you know I'll pay you when convenient; therefore, what's the use of bothering?"—or "It's no use girl—you must wait; I would if I could:"—or "Blister your soul, you got that *cognovit* out of me, because you thought the Pantomime was going to have a run: but, it's no go!—I'm going to take the *benefit*:"—or, "What, you old beggar; you thought you did a clever thing last Wednesday night, by dodging me home, and taking my Order on the Treasury; I have stopped that, however, and changed my lodging; so, I wish you may get it!"—or, "How the deuce am I to get my inexpressibles out of *pop* if I pay you half a couter (half a sovereign)? Do you think I'll go bare for you?—Can't do it." But, endless was the variety of his ludicrous remarks on the character, disposition, and dunning propensities of those to whom he owed money; and no less so were those upon his own pressing necessities, as several of the note-books which he has left behind him amply and humorously exhibit.

One Saturday, just after receiving his salary, he was thus heard to soliloquize and reckon his cash and the demands on him, as he descended the treasury stairs. Telling the money out in his left hand, he said, "Seven shillings for the butcher, three and sixpence for the baker, half a crown for the washerwoman—let me see, that makes twelve and sixpence—no, thirteen and sixpence—no, that's not right—well, never mind; then there's seven shillings for lodging—that landlady of mine watches me as closely as a cat does a mouse; sits up for me on Saturday nights, however late; I must pay her, if I go without a dinner to-morrow. Well, then, I must have a pair of boots—that's eighteen *bob* smack; there's two sovereigns gone, any how. Well, then, my *uncle* won't let me have that coat and them shirts unless I give him a sovereign and a half, besides the interest, which comes to the Lord knows how much; well, say three pound fifteen, in case of accident. Well, I promised Timmins, the tailor, half a sovereign on the old account; that Timmins is an old shark—won't do any thing in the *toggery* line till the old affair is settled. I suppose I must let him have it; well, here goes. Let me see, that makes a precious hole in my five pound—I shan't have above fifteen shillings remaining; and then there's the tea, and the coffee, and the sugar, and the coals, and the greengrocer, and the drop of *max* in the morning—aye, and the cabs from Camden-town to Covent Garden every night next week, all owing to my rheumatism and them bailiffs that are on the look-out to *bum* me. Why, fifteen shillings will never do it. I shan't have a sixpence left in my pocket, in case of squalls! Let's try again. I must have the boots, and no mistake; and my *uncle* must have his thirty shillings with intersst, else I can't go to Richmond to-morrow with Mary. Say thirty-two shillings at the outside. Let me see; that makes exactly two pounds. I'll put them for safety into my left breeches pocket. Well, that's all right. Now, then, for the other three pounds. There's two *sevens* for the lodging and the butcher. That's fourteen shillings. Half-a-crown for the washerwoman; sixteen-and-six. Three shillings and sixpence for the baker. I must lay out a crown with the grocer, because he gives no *tick*. Timmins, ten shillings; coals and vegetables three-and-sixpence. Let me see, how much is all that? Sixteen-and-six, and three-and-six, and five, and ten, and three-and-six. Well, I can't manage them sixpences anyhow! Oh, it's no use bothering my head about odds and ends. *I can't see my way clear, at all*, so I shan't pay any of them till next week. London Observer.

FOREIGN THEATRICALS.

Mdlle. Ernesta Grisi, a cousin of the celebrated singer, made her first appearance a few evenings since, at the Italian Opera at Paris, in the opera of *Norma*, and in the character of *Adelgisa*, hitherto played by Albertazzi. She was well received, and sung with considerable talent. Her voice is a good contralto, but not of the first class. She is a pupil of Pesaroni, and will no doubt be an acquisition to the stage. Mad. Grisi played with her, and encouraged her in all the difficult duets.

A new ballet, in which Mdlle. Elsler will appear, is in rehearsal at Drury Lane. It is entitled *The Spirit of the Air*.

Talking of matters theatrical, a trans-Atlantic friend has communicated to us the intelligence that James Wallack has been solicited to return to England in a high managerial character. Is this a Yankeeism or not! Age, Nov. 11.

Novel Case at Bow street.—Mr. Van Amburgh's wonderful lions having been guilty of blocking up her Majesty's highway on the night of their removal from the Royal Amphitheatre to Drury Lane, an information was laid against their proprietor, and a summons issued. Messrs. Peake and C. Jones appeared as Counsel for the defendants, and on its being stated to the Magistrates that as Mr. Van Amburgh was not present to hand the graceful animals from their carriages, and there being no other person who possed sufficient gallantry to undertake the pleasing task, the van was backed on the foot pavement to the scene-room door, for their admission. Sir Frederick Roe being of opinion that it would have been dangerous to the public to have taken any of the lions or tigers out of their *box*, dismissed the *case*.

Miss Kemble, the youngest daughter of Charles Kemble, who has been received in the most flattering manner by the Austrian Imperial Court, the Court of Bavaria, and other distinguished circles, as a vocalist, was to have made her first appearance on the Italian stage about the present time, but in consequence of the death of her mother, her *debut* has of necessity been postponed for the present. She is residing at Milan, and is a great favorite with the Italians, who greatly admire her personal attractions, and the brilliant quality of her voice. They predict that this young lady is likely to attain speedily a great reputation as a singer. London Observer.

Report speaks in the most favorable terms of Auber's new Opera, now in full rehearsal; indeed, the *on dit* of the *Coulisse* is, that it equals the *chef d'œuvre* of this admired composer—his *Masaniello*.

Ricci's last new Opera, *La Prigione d'Edinburgo*, was brought out for the first time at La Scala, at Milan, on the 5th inst., and was well received.

At the Theatre Valle at Rome *I Capuleti ed i Montecchi* had met with an enthusiastic reception that had not been witnessed for years. This circumstance is attributed in a great measure to the good acting and beautiful voice of the *prima donna*, Giuditta Grisi. She was ably supported by Signora Marietta Clericchi, a very young and highly promising *cantatrice*, as also by tenor, Vergere. On the 10th inst. such strong gratification at the performance was manifested, that these three vocalists were called on the stage *ten* times.

Mr. Frederick Soane, the grandson of the late Sir John Soane, the architect, and himself an artist, has taken the Kensington Theatre.

Dramatic Authors' Society.—The Dramatic Authors' Society are about applying for a charter of incorporation. This society, which owes its birth to the unwearied exertions of the late amiable Mr. Lithgow, the solicitor, and the able advocacy of Sir Edward Bulwer, has now been in existence upwards of five years, as much to the satisfaction of the managers generally, as to the authors themselves. Mr. Peake, its worthy treasurer and secretary, assisted by Mr. Lunn, jun., under the superintendence of a committee, of which Messrs. Planche and Dance are the leading members, who are indefatigable in their attention to the welfare and respectability of the society, also conduct all its affairs without the aid of any of the theatrical agents. The proceeds to the authors from the country performance of their pieces are upwards of £1000 per annum. The number of its members is now nearly forty, Messrs. Knowles, Peake, Moncrieff, Planche, Buckstone, Jerrold, and Dance, being amongst those authors who profit the most by their pieces. The authors have only to establish a Dramatic Fund, similar to the Theatrical Fund of the actors, to have their best interests fully secured and protected.

Miss Owen formerly much admired at Covent Garden Theatre as Miss Beaumont, having returned to the stage, is about to appear at the Surrey Theatre. Her son, now twelve years of age, a very precocious young actor, comes with her.

How to introduce a Pas de Deux into a new piece.—"I must have a dance of some kind, you know," said Mr. Folair to Nickleby. "You'll have to introduce one for the phenomenon, so you'd better make it a *pas de deux*, and save time." "There's nothing easier than that," said Mr. Lenville, observing the disturbed looks of the young dramatist. "Upon my word I don't see how it's to be done," rejoined Nicholas. "Why, isn't it obvious?" reasoned Mr. Lenville. "Gadzooks, who can help seeing the way to do it?—you astonish me! You get the distressed lady, and the little child, and the attached servant, into the poor lodgings, don't you?—Well, look here. The distressed lady sinks into a chair, and buries her face in her pocket handkerchief, 'What makes you weep, mamma?' says the child. 'Don't weep, mamma, or you'll make me weep too!'—'And me,' says the faithful servant, rubbing his eyes with his arm. 'What can we do to raise your spirits, dear mamma?' says the little child. 'Aye, what *can* we do?' says the faithful servant. 'Oh, Pierre,' says the distressed lady, 'would that I could shake off these painful thoughts!'—'Try, ma'am, try,' says the faithful servant; 'rouse yourself, ma'am; be amused.'—'I will,' says the lady, 'I will learn to suffer with fortitude. Do you remember that dance, my honest friend, which, in happier days, you practised with this sweet angel?—It never failed to calm my happier days, you practised with this sweet angel!—It never failed to calm my spirits then. Oh! let me see it once again before I die!' There it is—cue for the band, *before I die*—and off they go. That's the regular thing, isn't it, Tommy?" "That's it," replied Mr. Folair. "The distressed lady, overpowered by old recollections, faints at the end of the dance, and you close in with a picture."

Francis the First.—the new operatic piece announced at Drury, is by a Mr. Mackinlon (of the establishment of D'Almaine & Co, the well-known music-sellers); the overture and vocal music by Mr. E. J. Loder.

Savage.—A piece is now performing in Paris, of which this miserable, unfortunate, and unprincipled poet is the hero; it is professedly founded on Johnson's life of him. There is a curious fact connected with this subject. Some five years since an English dramatist commenced a piece upon the life and adventures of Savage, into which he proposed (making some slight anachronisms) to weave in the most popular characters of the 18th century; a very full and explanatory programme was prepared, and the piece suggested to the manager of the Adelphi, who, after some consideration, deemed the matter dangerous, especially as the venerable Doctor (Johnson) was to have been presented *en dishabille*—we use the term in allusion to his manners, not his garments. Foote, Garrick, Boswell, George Ann Bellamy, Kitty Clive, and others, were to have figured in the piece; and the cast imagined by the author was as follows:—

Richard Savage	By the Author.
Foote [Mathews was then lessee with Yates]	Mr. Mathews.
Garrick	Mr. Yates.
Dr. Johnson	Mr. John Reeve.
Boswell	Mr. Wilkinson.
Dr. Goldsmith	Mr. Buckstone.
George Ann Bellamy	Mrs. Yates.
Kitty Clive	Mrs. Fitzwilliam.
Ann Catley	Mrs. Honey.

Such was the cast proposed for season 1833; since then death has taken away two of the principal features. The programme alluded to was lost by a messenger between the Adelphi and Fleet-street, and has never been recovered. No inference is intended as to its having fallen into the hands of the French dramatist, who, we understand, has treated his subject in a different manner.

MEETING OF THE THEATRICAL PROFESSION.

On Wednesday afternoon, a public meeting of the members of the theatrical profession was held at Lomas's Hotel, Wellington-street, Strand, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of establishing a Theatrical Benevolent Union, having for its object the relief of aged and decayed members of the art. The meeting was most numerously attended by performers of the corps dramatique of the Haymarket, Adelphi, English Opera, Olympic, Strand, Surrey, and the other minor theatres.

On the motion of Mr. J. Webster, seconded by Mr. Forester,

Mr. James Sheridan Knowles was unanimously called on to preside; and on his taking the chair, briefly opened the business of the day by making a few explanatory observations.

Mr. Halford, the Hon. Secretary, then read a mass of correspondence from actors engaged in the provinces, and a number of dramatic authors, all promising to co-operate in an undertaking of such importance to the profession generally, for actors at minor theatres and pantomimists were precluded from the enjoyment of the benefits accruing from the Drury Lane and Covent Garden Theatrical Funds, which were established only for the relief of actors (pantomimists excepted) engaged at the theatres royal.

The reading of the several letters gave general satisfaction.

Mr. Halford then read the address of the committee. He stated, that although two societies were in existence under the title of "Theatrical Funds," the benevolence of those excellent institutions extended to a portion only, and that not the largest, of the comparative handful of persons who were employed at the two great metropolitan theatres, Drury Lane and Covent Garden. The plan of an institution had consequently been devised for raising the moral and social standard of the actor, by checking him in that imprudence which was habitual to mankind, and for extending to the sick, the destitute, and the unemployed of the whole British Stage, that succour which they were now condemned to seek in precarious resources. The title of this institution was "The Theatrical Benevolent Association," of which the fund was intended to be raised partly from contributions amongst the members, and partly by donations from their own body and others; for it was not attempted to be concealed, but on the contrary, it was distinctly avowed, that considerable reliance was placed upon the liberality of the public, founded upon considerations already referred to—viz., that the persons who were the objects of this institution devoted their lives and labor wholly to the service of the community, and that in the cause of benevolence on such occasions the public never withheld their generous sympathy. The basis of this institution, however, was that of a mutual aid society. It would require that all who derived from it any benefit, either in their own persons, or in those of their widows or children, should have essentially contributed to its support, and thus, whilst the association might be fostered by public liberality, its resources must be chiefly derived from the members—to divest the relief it would afford of a character merely eleemosynary, and at the same time to avoid imposing too heavy a tax upon public benevolence. Those eligible to become members must be members of the profession, without any restriction, in Great Britain and Ireland.

The address was received with loud acclamations.

After Messrs. J. Webster, Ransom, Forester, Crisp, Cullenford, Hollingsworth, Oxberry, Dr. Blackburn, and some other gentlemen, had addressed the meeting in speeches of great length, expressive of the pleasure they experienced at the prospect of an association of this description being established, a code of laws for the government of the association was then adopted unanimously.

The Chairman then said that it gave him great pleasure to announce that Mr. Benjamin Webster, the proprietor of the Haymarket theatre, approved of their design, and that if the association became established, that gentleman would grant the loan of the Haymarket theatre for a free benefit, in aid of the funds of the society.

Mr. Halford had also the pleasing task of informing the meeting that Mr. Macready, the proprietor of the Covent Garden Theatre, had informed him, that should the proposed association be founded upon a firm basis [hear, hear], he would support the undertaking by every means in his power [cheers], and in addition, he would with pleasure subscribe to their fund. [Renewed cheers.]

Similar announcements were made on the part of the other managers, and, after a vote of thanks to the Chairman, the meeting separated.

London Sunday Times, Nov. 4.

Singular Circumstance.—The other day Mr. Lennox, fishmonger, St. John street, on opening an oyster, found therein an English shilling! How the coin got there is a puzzler. Perth paper.

Absence of Mind.—An elderly gentleman, residing in the classic ground of Soho, of a highly cultivated mind, has of late exhibited many curious specimens of absence of mind, occasioned, it is supposed, by too severe an application in penetrating the recesses of ancient literature. On Thursday last, on going to "Adonize" himself for the purpose of taking his leave of his friend, the Lord Mayor, he absolutely tied his soiled pocket handkerchief round his head, instead of a wig! (time having thinned his "flowing hair,") and did not discover his mistake till, preparing himself for a complimentary parting address to our City Lord at the Mansion House, he took his wig from his pocket and blew his nose in it, to the utter astonishment of his Lordship and the venerable Hobler. Bell's Life.

Chasing a Husband.—The Philadelphia Ledger has the following:—Last week the people of Boston were surprised at the sight of a well dressed man, who came running up Bedford street, with a boy behind him, crying "Stop thief," and a woman in the rear of the boy, crying "Stop that man!" About 30 or 40 men joined in the pursuit, and the well-dressed man was stopped by some persons passing down the street. He hastily whispered something in their ears, which caused them to release him, and away he went, with the boy, the woman, and the 40 men at his heels. "It is a race," cried one. "What has he stolen?" inquired another. "A bundle of tickets to the Webster dinner," said a third. "He is stealing himself off," said a fourth. "It's the man with the cork leg," said a fifth; and they followed after to witness the result of the mysterious race. Again the man was stopped. "Where are you going?" inquired the individual who stopped him. "I'm going to Providence," said he; "let me go." "Go to the devil," said one. "You must go to your wife," said another; and they held on to him. At that moment the lady, a constable, the boy, and the men, made their appearance. "That's my husband," cried the lady to the constable; "he has ran away from me, and I want you to bring him back." "I can't do it," said the constable. "That's a fact," cried the well-dressed gentleman; and he jumped into a car at the railroad depot. "Then I'll stick to you," said the lady, and jumped in after him. Off went the cars, and no more was seen of the gentleman and lady. It is presumed, however, that the gentleman, overcome by such proofs of her attachment, has relented, and that they have settled themselves down as loving as turtle doves in the first neat little town they came to. As to the facts there can be no doubt—we gathered them from the *Post*.

Lord Segrave, the Lord Lieutenant of the county of Gloucester, is expected at his noble seat, Berkeley Castle, this day. His Lordship's stud of fifty-two horses arrived on Monday, as did a fine pack of hounds, which promise great sport. Cheltenham Chronicle.

The Duke of Buccleuch.—The silly stuff put forward by some of the Scotch papers, that the reasons of the Duke of Buccleuch's leaving this for the continent are from pecuniary difficulties, would be almost too contemptible to notice if they had not been echoed by those journals that should have known better. His Grace, we are assured, has at least ten millions sterling available money, besides the immense rental of his large estates, totally unencumbered. Under these circumstances, could £17,000, expended in the way described, cause his Grace to leave England? Edinburgh paper.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5, 1839.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

MATCH, *Cato* vs. *Daniel Webster*.—In our last paper we acknowledged the receipt of $300, placed in our hands by the owner of *Cato*, as his forfeit in the Trotting Match now pending. On Wednesday last the owner of *Daniel Webster* also left with us $300 as forfeit in the same match.

Another Importation of Blood Stock.—The ship "Helen Brooks," just arrived at New Orleans, from Liverpool, brought out the following stock for R. D. SHEPHERD, Esq., of that city :—

Ch. m. *Sally of the Valley*, foaled in 1825, by Tramp, out of the Sancho mare, (bred by Mr. Moss in 1810,) her dam Blacklock's dam, by Coriander, out of Wildgoose, sister to Hyperion, by Highflyer.—See Skinner's Gen. Stud Book, page 781. Sally has at her foot a filly foal by Recovery. The stock was accompanied by two highly bred Ayrshire Cows, and their calves.

Challenge to the World for $20,000 !

I will run Mr. JOHN CAMPBELL's colt WAGNER, by Sir Charles, out of Maria West, by Marion, now 4 yrs. old, against any horse, mare, or gelding in the world, for TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, or as much more as the acceptor may please, a race of Four mile heats, over the Metarie Course, New Orleans, the fourth Monday in March, 1839. The forfeit to be one half of the stake, and the race to be run agreeably to the rules of the Metarie Jockey Club. This challenge will remain open for acceptance until the 15th of January, 1839.

New Orleans, Dec. 1, 1838. JAMES S. GARRISON.

Challenge for $5000 !

Capt. JOHN CONNALLY, of Huntsville, Ala., will run his 4 yr. old gr. c. GANDER, (by Wild Bill, out of Grey Goose, the dam of *John Bascombe*,) a Match, Four mile heats, against any horse, mare, or gelding, in the United States, for $5000 a-side, half forfeit—over the North Alabama Association Course, at Huntsville, in the month of June next.

Trotting Challenge for $1000 or $3000 !

I will trot my horse BIRD, over the Metarie Course, New Orleans, Three mile heats, in harness, against any other horse in the State of Louisiana, for the sum of One, Two, or Three Thousand Dollars a-side, half forfeit;—the race to be regulated agreeably to the Rules of the Mobile Trotting Club, and to come off on or before the 20th of January, 1839. This challenge is open for acceptance ten days from date. HARVEY RICHARDS.

New Orleans, Dec. 22, 1838.

Steel.—This "crack" of 1837 does not appear to have been doing well the last season; when running in his 3 yr. old form, it was thought few horses could live with him with another year on his head, but in this his friends have been sadly disappointed. Steel has been a winner of ten purses during the two years he has been on the turf, in addition to two heavy forfeits; indeed, he never has been beaten. We have no faith in the opinion expressed by many of his Virginia friends, that he has trained off; in his last race at Richmond, only two mile heats, he was more distressed after the first heat, than he ever had been at the finish of a second heat of four miles; whether he was suffering from the cramp, the cholic, or any of "the thousand ills *horse* flesh is heir to" we are not aware, but we candidly believe so. A gentleman who saw him last week at his breeder's stable (Capt. JOHN EUBANK, Stonesville, Va.) writes that he looks well, and appears as fine as ever. By the bye, Capt. Eubank has just sold one third of him to Messrs. TOWNES & Capt. J. WILLIAMSON, by whom, as we hear, he will be trained next season.

The great "*Virginia Company*" do not appear to have resolved upon the location of their numerous Stallions for 1839. We have announced two or three at as many points, at the request of part owners, which we have subsequently been desired to contradict. Here's a case in point: We were desired to state that *Coronet* would stand at the stable of P. E. TODHUNTER, Esq., near Lexington, a few weeks since; the mail of Wednesday brought us a letter from that gentleman, asking us to contradict our previous statement, and to say that *Zinganee* would take the place of *Tranby*. We would take long odds that we shall be asked to contradict this statement within ten days were we not requested to *advertise* the fact. Several letters are before us, containing requests to state editorially that such and such a horse, naming him, is to stand next season at such a place. We shall not do it; if the reputation of this paper for authentic information is to suffer by the heedlessness or ignorance of owners of horses, they must pay for it.

Mr. G. B. LONG, of Hopkinsville, Ky., has purchased the following blood stock of Mr. THOMAS A. PANKEY, of Franklin, Tenn. :—

No. 1. Brown colt by Pacific, dam by Sir Alfred, 4 yrs.
No. 2. Brown colt by Stockholder, out of the dam of No. 1, 3 yrs.
No. 3. B. f. *Mary Mott*, by Merlin, out of Pete Whetstone's dam, 4 yrs.

The Stockholder colt is said to be a model of his sire, and very promising. Mary Mott is well known as a filly of very fine speed.

JOHN MORRISON, Esq., of Augusta, Ga., has sold his b. c. *Gano*, by Eclipse, out of Betsey Richards, to Mr. J. W. PALMER, for $2000.

Another Game of Billiards on Horseback.—A Louisiana Turfman writes us under date of New Orleans, Dec. 10, of the following sporting affair :—

"I read some time since in your paper an account of a game of billiards played on horseback, in Paris. Dining yesterday with our representative, T. R. P——n, Esq., I mentioned the fact, and as the old Madeira had been passing pretty freely, I challenged our host to a like game. He promptly accepted it, and we mounted our horses, and rode into the village. It was now dark, and without saying a word to any one, we with our friends rode into the coffee house, and ordered the game marker to light the lamps. At it we went, the bystanders looking on in astonishment. We played out the string, P——n winning by three!

"Very truly, your friend, G. M. L."

Matches in Tennessee.—The following have been made, to come off over the Campbell's Station Course :—

Daniel O'Connell, 4 yrs., vs. *Barney O'Linn*, 5 yrs., for $200 aside, Mile heats best 3 in 5, Jan. 8. Same day, *Osceola* vs. *Express*, Quarter of a mile, for $100 aside. *Queen Victoria*, ch. f. by Timoleon, 2 yrs., vs. *Tab Harris*, ch. f. by Rattler, 2 yrs., for $200 aside, Jan. 9.

Stockholder was purchased of JOHN L. and G. B. LONG for $4000, and not of A. V. LONG, for $5000, as erroneously stated by a correspondent.

WAXY AND HIS GET.

Mr. PORTER,—In your "Spirit of the Times," page 310, I see an article headed "The Champions of Kentucky," in relation to a communication extracted from the Lexington (Ky.) Intelligencer, in which you make this pertinent enquiry—"Has not the writer overlooked *Maria Duke*, and one or two other cracks?"

I would answer he has, and would add the enquiry, are there not many horses in Kentucky which have as high claims as those selected by that writer as being "the very chef d'œuvre of fashion?" For one I would ask where is *Wxxy*? My attention has been directed towards him ever since I first saw him, as one in size, form, and appearance, that would compare with any horse in America. His performances on the turf are of the first order, and (what can be said of but few) his blood can be traced to his fountain, and is as pure as the limpid stream, without a flaw. Though located in a remote part of Kentucky, where he could only have had the most ordinary mares, yet his colts are winners and contenders on every course where they appear. *Mary Vaughan*, over the Oakland Course this Fall, handled the *cracks* of Kentucky without *mittens*, and without respect to *fashion;* winning two purses, and beating the four mile day a field entirely of distinguished winners, and among them the very *pinks of fashion*. Yet not one word has been said in her praise, while others in the same race, contending, too, for the 2d place only, have been lauded to the skies.

It is amusing, too, to see the difficulty in finding a place for *some of them*. The writer of the communication to which I have alluded, states that "the last races will tell largely in favor of the Medocs." The performances over the Oakland Course this Fall will, I think, tell largely in favor of the Waxy's. Not one was beaten, and more purses won by them, than by the get of any other horse. It is a trite saying, that there are "none so blind as those that will not see;" yet if Waxy, as a breeder, has not already attracted the attention of the knowing ones, the day is not far distant when the light will burst upon their prejudiced visions, as it has already upon one uninterested and impartial

Lexington, Ky., Dec. 27, 1838. OBSERVER.

RODOLPH, GREY EAGLE, Etc.

SIR,— I beg to recal your attention for a single moment to your article headed "Stock of Medoc and Woodpecker," in the Times of Dec. 8, particularly to the paragraph of that article in which mention is made of *Rodolph*. First, however, allow me to inform you that that celebrated and *unbeaten* race horse has entirely recovered from the malady called "*big head*," (with which he had been afflicted during the past season,) and is now in excellent health.

I object to the assertion in the paragraph alluded to, that "Rodolph for nearly two years enjoyed a reputation for surpassing speed, to which from actual performance he had no claim, in consequence of the error made by the Secretary in the Turf Register, in the time made at Louisville in 1835." Now, my dear Sir, this error, so far from giving extraordinary reputation to Rodolph, deceived nobody; it was well understood at the time to be purely typographical, and the true time was known by everybody at the race to be 5:48. [*See Note* 1.] Whatever may have been the reputation acquired by Rodolph on that occasion, he certainly lost none of it by his subsequent performance; and I assure you, Mr Editor, that it rested upon a far better foundation than a *newspaper typographical error*. In proof of this, let me refer you to facts:—1st. He won all his races before and since 1835. 2d. He has never met with a competitor that could put him up, and has never been touched with whip or spur. 3d. The Turfmen generally (I believe all) considered him the best race horse in the West. 4th. His turn of speed was known to be so extraordinary, that nothing would enter with him, and the Lexington Association actually adopted a resolution, requesting his owner to withdraw him, with the view to permit other horses to enter—at the same time proposing to back him against *John Bascombe* for $20,000, which banter J. B. declined.—[*See Note* 2.]

These facts will satisfy you that Rodolph, while on the Turf, did not enjoy merely a fictitious reputation. It is scarcely necessary to speak of his race with *Angora*. On that occasion, as on all others, he failed to meet with a competitor worthy of his powers. Angora was literally *run down* in a mile and a half. The most experienced sportsmen present are still of opinion, that no horse in the world could have lived on that track to the end of four miles, before Rodolph's killing pace that day.—[*See Note* 3.]

If Rodolph had not been afflicted with the disease mentioned, he would have made a large season. Being now perfectly restored, his next season ought not to be prejudiced by the affliction. Sumpter, after being cured of the same disease, got his best foals. Rodolph's half dozen foals of 1837 are very promising. One owned by C. BUFORD, Esq., another by Capt. BURBRIDGE, and another by Mr. DICKEY, (out of the dam of *Grey Eagle*), you will hear from next year. Neither could be purchased for much less than its weight in gold.

Lexington, Dec. 24, 1833. S.

N. B. With respect to the *disputed time of Grey Eagle* at Louisville, I think the truth lies between the two contradictory statements. I know that an excellent watch in the hand of a friend at my side during the heat marked 3:45. It is, however, true, that the official timer's watch marked 3:41, while others marked 3:48. Your correspondent is certainly too dogmatical when he asserts, "no one believed the time reported—3:41." The question was raised upon the spot, and the facts I have stated were made known, yet the judges chose to rely upon their timer, sustained as he was by two or three watches in the stand opposite.—[*See Note* 4.] S.

NOTES BY THE EDITOR.

1. Our correspondent is sadly mistaken in this matter. In the first place, to please him, we acknowledge ourselves "nobody," and presume the editor of the Turf Register will, with like humility, submit to the propriety of the appellation. But we must be allowed to assert that "everybody" includes quite a number of persons, of whom some ten or fifteen happen to be correspondents of the Turf Register and the Spirit of the Times. Now, to these gentlemen "the true time was *not* known," for Rodolph's Three mile race in 5:40 was the theme of repeated communications in both publications. In giving the "Characteristics, Pedigrees, and Performances of the Cracks of the Day" in this paper of the 4th March, 1837, Rodolph was introduced in company with *Mingo*, *John Bascombe*, and *Post Boy;* it was done on the ground that, as he had never lost a race, and had run a 2d heat of three miles in 5:40, he was worthy of being placed "in a category" with the horses named; was not this giving him "a reputation to which from actual performance he was not entitled!" And further, does our correspondent suppose Col. CLAIBORNE, of Mississippi, would have paid the $20,000 he did for him except on this ground! Rodolph never made a good four mile race while on the turf, and therefore was not entitled to marked consideration; his best time in four mile heats was 8:08, and his racing career is comprised in six races. How do his performances compare with *Mingo's*, for instance, who, in twenty races, was sixteen times a winner, carrying off among them *six* purses at Three mile heats, and *nine* at Four mile heats, making time, at all distances, "low down in the forties!"—or with *Boston's*, who this year alone has won *eight* races at Four mile heats!

2. So *John Bascombe* "declined" *Rodolph's* challenge! We shall see. Rodolph's challenge was dated Nov. 1, 1836, (for which see Spirit of the Times 19th of same month,) for months *previous* to which *Bascombe* was open to run him, or any other horse in the Union, Four mile heats, for $20,000 a-side, at Augusta, and notice was given that if the challenge was not accepted before the 1st of January, the horse would be withdrawn from the turf. The challenge was not accepted, and the horse was accordingly withdrawn; but rather than disappoint Rodolph's friends, Col. CROWELL offered in this paper of the 21st Jan. to run *Hickory John*, Four mile heats, against Rodolph, over the Hampton Course, and bet them $25,000 to $20,000, or bet them $20,000 even, and run the match at Washington, Baltimore, Camden, Trenton, or on Long Island. Does this look like declining the match? If it does, we can show something else much more like it:—Rodolph's challenge (in which he required Bascombe to meet him in Kentucky, paying him $1000 for expenses) was open for acceptance until the 1st day of Feb., 1837, but on the 7th of January, some three weeks previous to the time when the match was to close, the OWNERS OF RODOLPH wrote us, to desire that we should *withdraw his challenge*, as it would *not be in Rodolph's power to meet him* (John Bascombe), he having been sold to a company in Mississippi!

3. What a singular idea of a "killing pace" our correspondent must have! "No horse in the world could have lived before Rodolph's killing pace that day!"—that is, on the day of his match with *Angora*. Now what does the reader suppose that "killing pace" was? Why, something like *Omega's* four miles in 7:40, or *Charles Carter's* three miles in 5:36, of course, as Carter carried 4 lbs. more weight than Rodolph. Well, Rodolph's first mile was run in 2:05—the 2d in 2:05—the 3d in 2:15, and the 4th in 2:31, making the time of the heat 8:56! What a "killing pace!"

4 As to *Grey Eagle's* time. Had objections been raised to the official report of the time (3:41) by one or two individuals only, we never should have noticed the fact; it would have occurred to us that they might be prejudiced, or in error, and there we should have let the matter rest. But we have received letter upon letter from gentlemen who witnessed the race, who declare, distinctly, that Grey Eagle did *not* run a heat in 3.41; several of these gentlemen are known to us, not only to be entirely disinterested, but as men of high character on the turf and in society; several of them are non-residents of Kentucky, and have no interest whatever in the matter at issue. Under these circumstances we do not feel at liberty to divulge the name of *one* of them (who, however, has authorized us to do so), as it would only lead to personality and bickering, probably, without throwing any light on the subject, or answering any desirable purpose whatever. Of all the friends of Grey Eagle and of his sire (Woodpecker) that have written us, and they have not been few, not one, that we remember, save his owner, ever expressed a thorough conviction that his time is correctly reported. It is not surprising that Mr. DICKEY should have perfect confidence in the official report; he undoubtedly believes his horse entitled to all the credit awarded to him by the proper officer of the Jockey Club, and no one certainly can censure him for maintaining his rights against infringement. If the Timer appointed by the Club, however, has, through carelessness or inability to perform his duty, been guilty of a gross error, palpable to the good sense and judgment of impartial and intelligent observers, his official character will have very little weight with the community generally. Until more testimony is adduced of the correctness of the official report, we fear it will never obtain general credence, denied as it is by so many disinterested individuals. In a letter dated Lexington, Dec. 23d, Mr. DICKEY writes us to the following effect. Speaking of the time of the race, reported to have been run in 3:41—3:43½, he says :—

"I heard at the time that some volunteer timers had made the heat longer than reported, but have no recollection of hearing it made as long as 3:48. I understood, also, that the same timers made the time of the second heat *shorter* (3:42 I was told by one of them, was the time of the second heat, and 3:45 the time of the first heat)—and I was earnestly desired to request the judges to have the race so reported. I certainly thought it equally or more creditable to make that time than the time reported, as it is the closing heat that gives the most credit, particularly when the time is brought down two seconds. I would always agree to add four seconds to the 1st heat to have two seconds taken off the closing heat.

"Your correspondent says 'no one believed the time reported—3:41 never was made in the United States.' Well, *I say that Grey Eagle did make it*—and I have the best possible proof of it, for there are not better timers in America than the regular timers at Louisville, and they said he did do it, and refused to change their report. In addition, Col. Y. N. OLIVER timed him, and came to me with his watch in his hand, showing that he had done it, and remarked to me that he did not '*think* anything about it, for he *knew* he did it,' and offered me $6000, in United States paper, for him, when it was still even betting between both him and *Queen Mary*, and him and *Maria Duke*, in the race. * * * *

"After the second race, I was perfectly satisfied that the first race was correctly reported from the stand. No man who saw both races would pretend to say that the 1st heat in the second race was run in anything like the time of the 1st heat in the first race. It was apparent to every experienced eye that there was no comparison in the fleetness of the two heats. In the 1st heat of the second race, Grey Eagle did not run on any part of the ground, and coming home, his rider began to check him before he got to the distance stand, and before he came to the winning post, he was almost down to a trot, and I never heard that any person made the time of this heat longer than reported—3:48. No man who saw both races believes, seriously, that either heat in the second race was run as quick as either heat in the first race."

Inasmuch as there is no question about the time of Grey Eagle's *second* heat—run in 3:43½—that performance is enough of itself to give him a very enviable reputation, without taking into consideration the fact, that five days afterwards he won another stake of two mile heats in 3:48—3:44. We do not doubt his *ability* to have run his first heat in 3:41, whether he did so or not; his having run two *second* heats in 3:43½ and 3:44 is evidence sufficiently demonstrative of his surpassing speed, and it would not add a jot to his reputation if he was *known* to have run a first heat in the time reported. Therefore we hope his owner and friends will allow the matter to drop; Grey Eagle stands "at the head of his class" in Kentucky, and that is "glory enough." We will say to his owner, that the "respectable Breeder and Turfman" who wrote the original letter complained of, has addressed us another within a few days, in which he "regrets its publication," and in speaking of Grey Eagle he says:—"There is no question about the time of the 2d heat, all the timers agreeing in making it 3:43½, which of itself is enough to place him among the best colts in America."

EXTORTIONATE PRICES OF STALLIONS.

GEORGETOWN, (Ky.), Dec. 23, 1838.

DEAR SIR,—The sports of the Turf are suspended, for the present, in Kentucky—the delightful excitement of the race is over—the Turfite's "occupation's gone," and he has nothing left for him to do but ruminate on bygone occurrences, or speculate upon the uncertain future. There is one Turfite, at least, who, in the absence of a *field*, has been busy with his reflections upon the Turf, and its kindred topics, and proposes to give you the result of his cogitations occasionally, as the humor serves.

As race horses have to be bred before they are run, he cannot more appropriately commence his lucubrations than on the subject of stallions; and it so happens, that most of them, having performed their annual, or biennial migrations, and taken their positions for the coming year, they have become the leading subject of conversation. It seems that *Eclipse* and Imp. *Tranby* are to leave Kentucky, and we are to have *Mingo*, Imp. *Zinganee*, and two or three other imported horses, in their stead. But my concern is not about particular horses, or their movements. In due season, the world will know all about them, from proclamation loud. Everybody knows we shall have stallions enough, and to spare! and judging from the past, everybody knows we shall have to pay a round price for the privilege of breeding to these horses. And it is to this subject I would call the attention of the readers of the Spirit of the Times.

It has been remarked, and I verily believe it true, that the owners of stallions, as a body, have more of the spirit of avarice and extortion than any other class of men; and it may be asserted in addition, that the *breeders* to these stallions are the greatest *gulls* upon the face of the earth. This is said "more in sorrow than in anger," not to provoke angry feelings, but, if possible, to make the one *class* change their ways, and practice a better morality; and, peradventure, to remove from the *other* the veil that conceals from themselves their own folly. But let us examine the account between stallion-owners and the breeders. With this view, we will take the case of a horse that covers 110 mares, at $100 the season, and such cases are not rare. Eclipse and Tranby, for instance, have exceeded that number their two last seasons. Allowing 20 per cent. on $10,000 capital invested, and $1000 for expenses, we leave to the owner of such stallion the clear and comfortable sum of $8000 per annum.

Now let us look at the other side of the account. Say the horse gets 80 foals, worth at 3 yrs. old $300 each, making	$24,000
From which deduct the price of seasons	11,000
20 per cent. on value of mares at $200 each	4,400
Keeping 110 mares, at 30 each	3,300
Keeping 80 colts and fillies three years, at $30 per annum each	7,200
Making breeders' expenses	25,900
From which take value of produce	24,000
Leaving the breeders losers by	1,900

To suppose 30 of the produce worth, at 3 yrs. old, $600 each, and the remainder worth $120 each, would lead to the same result. And will any man say this valuation is not high enough? If he does, I appeal to the fact, that owners or keepers of stallions are unwilling to give the season for one half the produce, except from very fine or distinguished mares. Thus the one party pockets his $8000, lauds his patrons, and walks off the most complacent of human beings; while the others pocket nothing but insult to their understanding, and even pay for that. But this one-sided game is frequently attended by circumstances of greater aggravation: as, when these hundred dollar horses have been purchased at a trifling cost, puffed into notoriety, are untried as breeders, and it is entirely doubtful whether they will get a single race-horse. If we *must* pay these enormous prices for the services of stallions, in the name of common fairness, let us have some assurance that we are not wasting our money, and the time of our mares, on a worthless breeder. The best horses in England are clearing less money than some untried imported ones here, not worth one fourth so much. It is true a few English stallions stand at very high prices, but they are limited to a few mares, and the breeder is compensated by superior vigor in their get. I am no enemy to the experiment now making with imported stallions; I say *experiment*, for no candid man, well-informed upon the subject, is prepared to say that they have as yet shown their superiority in our FOUR MILE RACES, which are still, and I hope will continue to be, our *test races*. I would, therefore, tell the owners of these horses, that they are making enormous sums of money by it, whether the thing succeeds or not, and that breeders are paying too dear for even the successful issue of the experiment. Let the best imported be considered equal to our best native horses, and let the proprietors of both recollect, that at present prices of seasons, they are taking away all the breeder's profits. They must consent to a fair division; for depend upon it, breeders will not remain much longer insensible to the extortion practised upon them. Imported horses have put up these prices, let them be the first, therefore, to bring them down again. I have thought a good deal upon the subject, and am perfectly satisfied that no untried stallion, native or imported, should stand higher than $25. Upon trial, should he prove a good breeder, the price may keep pace with his reputation, but rarely transcede $50. To an extraordinary stallion, such as old *Sir Archy*, I would not prescribe a limit.

Now, certain gentlemen and their abettors will attribute all this to a querulous temper, induced by a want of success in breeding blood horses, or some such cause. They may call me croaker, and what not; I care not. But let me assure

them, I have been a patron of the highest priced horses uniformly, and in spite of all (lucky mortal that I am), have had the pleasure of seeing the horses of my own breeding successful on the turf; have sold for more than remunerating prices, and remain a considerable gainer by the operation. But aside from all personal considerations, I trust I have public spirit enough to feel for my neighbors, when they become the victims of avarice and extortion. Yours, B. C.

Splendid Rifle.—Mr. A. A. HARRINGTON, the well-known rifle shot and manufacturer, of this city, has just completed a most splendid specimen of his skill, in the shape of a gold and silver mounted Rifle. The barrel is 3 feet 2 inches in length, and carries 160 balls to the pound; the stock is of black walnut. Every improvement of late years introduced in the manufacture of the rifle may be seen in this, and among others, that of the "horizon sight." The mouldings on the upper part of the stock, and the embossed work on the barrel and lock, are of solid gold; the sporting devices on the breech are in silver, and very highly finished. The rifle was made to order, from designs furnished by its owner, Dr. DAVID SHELTON, of Talbotton, Ga., at the cost of $500; it is due to Dr. S. to say, that his devices were very tasteful and spirited, and Harrington has executed them with a degree of fidelity, skill, and elegance, that cannot be surpassed. It is understood that the excellence of the rifle will be tested immediately on its arrival in Georgia, in a very heavy match now pending between two celebrated shots. If Harrington himself, who will be a witness of it, should volunteer to sustain the reputation of "the crack shots of Gotham" on this occasion, a basket of champagne can be made out of us very handily by any "dear friend of Cæsar's" disposed to back the Columbus, or any other Georgia "crack."

MANCHESTER (Miss.) FALL RACES,

Commenced on the 14th Nov. over the *Yazoo Course*, and continued four days. The track, owing to a heavy rain storm on Tuesday, was very heavy. The Secretary furnishes the following report through the "Manchester ——," (we forget the name of the journal itself, but J. A. STEVENS, Esq., is its clever editor):—

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 14, 1838—Jockey Club Purse $300, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86 bs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards 124lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Three mile heats.

F. R. Gregory's gr. m. *Ann Eliza*, by Eclipse, dam by Director, 5 yrs	1	1
L. J. Kirk's ch. g. *Ben Morgan*, by Pacific, dam by Stockholder, 5 yrs	2	2

Time, 6:10—6:14.

THURSDAY, Nov. 15—J. C. Purse $250, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

L. J. Kirk's s. f. *Narcissa Parish*, own sister to Jim Polk, 4 yrs	1	2	1
J. A. Boarman's s. h. *Sir Charles*, 6 yrs	3	1	dist.
F. R. Gregory's b. c. *David M'Connell*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Timoleon, 2 yrs	2	dist.	

Time, 3:55—4:25—4:33.

David was distanced in the 2d heat, by a mistake of the rider, in pulling up at the three mile distance stand.

FRIDAY, Nov. 16—J. C. Purse $200, conditions as before, Mile heats.

John H. Walker's b. m. *Betsey Holmes*, by Arab, 5 yrs	3	1	1
J. A. Boarman's s. g. *Sir Henry*, by Sir Henry, 6 yrs	2	2	2
H. White's b. c. *John Green*, by Cook's Whip, dam by Bedford, 3 yrs	1	3	dr

Time, 2:02—2:09—2:10.

SATURDAY, Nov. 17—J. C. Purse $300, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

F. R. Gregory's gr. m. *Ann Eliza*, pedigree above, 5 yrs	1	1	1
J. A. Boarman's s. h. *Sir Charles*, 6 yrs	.	.	.
L. J. Kirk's h. ——	.	.	.
John Stewart's (T. Stautt's) *Yazoo Traper*	.	.	.

Time, 2:02—2:02—2:03. Won easy. Not placed.

News by the Packets.

Quite a fleet of packets have arrived from Europe since our last, including the Columbus, Sheridan, Europe, Mediator, Geo. Washington, and two or three others. The last two sailed from London and Liverpool respectively on the 25th November, and arrived here on Wednesday morning. Having received our regular files by each to their several days of sailing, we have any quantity of papers, and are puzzled what to select first. Our columns present rather a motley appearance, as after having made selections from papers received by the packets of the 7th and 13th, we were obliged to make room for extracts from those of a much later date. The British steam packet *Royal William*, was to sail from Liverpool for this port on the 15th of last month, taking a limited number of passengers, and bringing no freight. She therefore is hourly expected. By her we shall receive all our Foreign Magazines for December, and files of papers to her day of sailing.

The most important item of intelligence brought by the Sheridan, was to the effect that the celebrated stallion *The Colonel*, recently purchased of Mr. TATTERSALL, by Col. GARDENSTADT, for the Dutch Government, was lost on his passage to Holland. Bell's Life in London of the 24th Nov., however, contradicts the report.

The Dublin Evening Mail states that *Harkaway* is safe and sound, and in tip top condition, at the Curragh, in his owner's stable. He was to start against a strong field for the Victoria Plate, for which he was the favorite at immense odds—almost pounds to pence.

The List of English Winning Horses in 1838 is completed in the sporting papers. We see that imported *Priam* had *thirteen* winners on the Turf this season, that won *thirty-four* prizes, including The Oaks, a second time. *Velocipede* had 18 winners, that won 40 prizes, including The Derby. *Langar* had 18 winners, that won 40 prizes, *The Potentate* alone winning eleven. *Sultan* had 14 winners, that won 24 prizes, so that, with very few exceptions, as a sire of Winners, *Priam* is at the top of the tree. The entire List will be given immediately on commencing the new volume of this paper in February.

"VATES," in Bell's Life in London of Nov. 24th, gives his "Review of the English Turf in 1838-9;" this writer (who is he?) has annually sent a similar article to that Leviathan of Sporting Journals, at the termination of the racing season, but the one before us is distinguished by an unusual display of talent and research. We never have read a better, and shall take an early opportunity of transferring it to our columns.

We regret to see that FLINTOFF has sold *Eaglet* to Mr. BARROW, of Ashton, for £250; she ought to have come out to New Orleans.

The London papers deny the reports of the failure of Madame VESTRIS in this country. One of them remarks:—

"The report that this lady and C. Mathews are returning from America is utterly without foundation. On the contrary, parties in correspondence with them are now sending them out parcels from England. The practice reigning at present, of spreading all kind of false reports with regard to Mr. and Mrs. C. Mathews' career in the United States, is altogether unaccountable."

A great variety of Green Room Intelligence, as well as Sporting, will be found interspersed through our columns, and if our readers can make out to find it, they will be repaid for the search.

We are glad to see reports of our Four mile races figuring in the English papers. Under the head of "American Turf—Four Mile Heats," Bell's Life in London copies our account of *Omega's* race at Washington, remarking that it is "descriptive of some of our old fashioned work on the English Turf when four mile heats were in vogue, and will be read with interest, as illustrative of the *stoutness* of the breed of American race horses."

The Trotting Match between *Dutchman* and *Rattler* is going the rounds of the British press. Bell's Life of Nov. 18th gives our very long report in full, occupying nearly a column in fine type, to which is added Dutchman's Challenge. The Editor introduces it to his readers in the following flattering terms:—

"*Trotting Extraordinary in America.*—The following account of an unequalled performance on the American Turf will astonish some of our "English Trotters," and will sustain the high repute of "Brother Jonathan," in producing tits that have the "gift of going." We extract it from "The Spirit of the Times," a sporting paper published in New York, and conducted with great talent and indefatigable industry. To those who take an interest in American sporting matters we strongly recommend the patronage of this journal."

Laying a Foundation.—On Thursday week an individual named Nicholson, residing at Appleby, better known by the cognomen of "The Marquis of Rockingham," undertook for a wager to eat a roasted goose, basted with a pound of tallow candle, together with half a peck of potatoes, but without any drink; after which sage repast, he was to run a steeple chace of two miles against a horse that was bought at Brough Hill fair for the exorbitant sum of 7s. 6d. The first part of the undertaking, as our readers may readily suppose, came off famously. Many bets were depending on the issue of the match, which was won by "The Marquis" in a very superior style. We understand this is not the first of his very extraordinary performances.

Harkaway, as we stated in our last, is once more at the Curragh. Let not his owner dream that distance will cause us to slumber. No, no, we reserve further notices until the worthy Mr. Ferguson shall appear next year in the racing world, and then, for the benefit of the uninitiated, we shall begin with Mr. Ferguson's affairs in Ireland. Our first article shall be, "Peace-maker and the Ashbourne Cup," and our second shall be, "Rust and the Fermoy Handicap." As both these articles will be from "our own correspondent," the public may depend upon their accuracy. Bell's Life, Nov. 18.

The Colonel.—We are authorized to state that so far from having been lost on his passage, this celebrated stallion, with Tableau and thirteen brood mares, arrived safely at Hamburgh, on their road to Brunswick, about a fornight ago.

Latest State of the Odds.

Tattersall's, Nov. 22.—For the first time since Newmarket, the first favorite was backed in earnest, 12 to 1 having been been taken in hundreds. Westonian was also noticed, but only to increase the nominal odds against him. Fitz Ambo, Accelerator, and Erin Go Bragh, sprung a few points, the former having found a friend at 27 to 1, while several endeavors to get on about the other two at 30 to 1 were met by offers of 25 to 1. The following were the prices at the close of a dull afternoon.—

11 to 1 agst. Lord Jersey's Brother to Bay Middleton.
18 to 1 —— Lord Jersey's Ilderim.
20 to 1 —— Duke of Rutland's Flambeau (taken).
20 to 1 —— Mr. Wreford's Westonian.
26 to 1 —— Mr. Bowes' Accelerator (taken).
30 to 1 —— Lord Albemarle's Tros (taken).
30 to 1 —— Mr. Greville's Derrynane (taken).
40 to 1 —— Sir G. Heathcote's Valaincourt (taken).
50 to 1 —— Mr. Dixon's Cammellino (taken).
14 to 1 —— Bloomsbury and Dey of Algiers (taken).
14 to 1 —— Bloomsbury and Derrynane (taken).

[Sunday Times, Nov. 25.]

Betting at Manchester—Friday evening, Nov. 16.—The *Harkaway* doings have given a check to the business this week, the principal betting people asking themselves the question—"Can we get paid if we win?" and it is a very reasonable question to be put now-a-days; nevertheless it has not been altogether blank. The "leader," Bro. to Bay Middleton, has advanced a point. We intimated in our last that considerable excitement had been caused amongst the betting men here upon ascertaining the fact that about a dozen people in this neighborhood, who have recently netted a considerable amount upon other races, refuse to pay their bets upon the Mostyn Mile. The alleged excuse for non-payment was, in the first place, that Ferguson was refused a nomination, and in the second place, that they were about to ask the opinion of the Jockey Club. Admitting, for the sake of argument, that they might reasonably have asked for a postponement of the settling as far as regards Harkaway, there can be no *honest* reason why they should refuse to pay the money which they laid against Cardinal Puff. We should like to know the reason for *this!* Well, the "odd fellows," or some of them, promised to show up on Wednesday evening, and come to some definite arrangement about the matter. Great anxiety was consequently felt as to what their intentions were; the time passed over, however, and the produce was—nothing. None of the parties made their appearance, thus adding insult to injury—(robbery, we were going to say). We understand that some of the parties did meet in conclave in the course of the week, at an obscure public house, when the only excuse which could be advanced by the Rochdale phenomenon was, that "it was a bl——y sight of money to lug out." The "billiard marker" from Mosley-street was excessively wroth at the exposure we last week gave of the tricks of himself and friends. We understand that the "alien" who has laid upon Harkaway to a very great extent, honored the writer of last week's article with his especial notice, denouncing him in language which we shall not insult our readers by repeating. We beg to assure "Mr. H." that we shall not be deterred by threats from exposing trickery and fraud. We understand that it is seriously contemplated by several influential betters to "scratch out" from their books all bets made with these parties upon events yet to come off: it is the only course left them. The often repeated threat of appealing to the Jockey Club is pure unadulterated humbug; if they had intended it, why not have done it long since? All of them had their money upon the custom adapted here of "all in"—enter or not enter; and if these gentlemen (?) are not to pay, the turf here will be abandoned by respectable people.

Our correspondent, according to his promise last week, subjoins the names of the defaulters, and it would be no more than justice to publish them; in the hope, however, that they will yet come to the scratch, we withhold the list till next week. Bell's Life in London, Nov. 18.

Deaf Burke and Bendigo.—The match between these men, after all that has been "said and done," has at length been made. The affair was arranged at Nottingham, on Saturday night week, after a good deal of chaff, in which the Deaf 'un showed his desire to concede every thing for the sake of "a mill." He fights £120 to £100, and the affair is to come off on Tuesday, thirteen weeks from last Tuesday, Nov. 13, on the Birmingham road, and not to exceed 35 miles from Nottingham; the fight to be conducted according to the new rules. £20 aside made good, and forwarded to Jem Ward, as final stakeholder. The remaining deposits are to be made in the following order:—£20 aside on Tuesday next, at the Three Crowns, Nottingham; £20 aside on Tuesday, the 27th instant, at Jem Burn's; £20 aside at Jem Ward's, Liverpool, on the 22d of January; and the last deposit, £40 on the part of Burke, and £20 on the part of Bendigo, at Jem Burn's, on the 29th of January; each deposit to be forwarded to Jem Ward the day after it shall me made. This looks like business, and we trust the mutual bickerings between the men will end in "a comfortable mill," and that the best man may win and wear "the Champion's belt," which Ward has agreed to surrender on the occasion. Bell's Life, Nov. 18.

Extraordinary Leap.—On Tuesday morning, as Mr. T. Crooks, of Bloomfield, was sitting in his parlour, he was surprised by the breaking of his window, and the sudden appearance in the room of one of his large deer—it had leapt through one pane of glass only, and had not broken the window frame. The intruder was easily captured, when it was found to be much cut. The size of the pane was only 25 inches by 17. Chelmsford Chronicle.

We understand that Mr. Edward Wright will leave Newmarket early next week for Mickleham, where he will have the honor of being entrusted with the training of several horses belonging to the Earl of Albemarle and the Marquis of Tavistock. His experience and indefatigable attention to business will, we have no doubt, give the utmost satisfaction to his employers, and we heartily wish him every success.

Harris's Pedestrian Undertaking.—[From a Correspondent.]—Harris, the pedestrian, who has undertaken, for a wager of £200, to walk 1,750 miles in 1,000 successive hours, is fast approaching towards the end of his task. The time for its completion will be in the night of next Sunday fortnight; and as yet, although a great part of the work has been got over, he does not complain of fatigue; but when he was last visited, on Friday afternoon, was going on with considerable spirit, having then about 650 miles left to do. His food is beef steak and chops; and his drink brandy, some of which, it is said, he rubs his legs with. It is said large sums are depending upon the result.

[Our correspondent may be right; but the question is whether his Herculean task is anything like a *genuine* affair. It has been too much the habit of late years to allow a man a certain compensation for his trouble, and impose *marvellous* feats upon the public, that very few men of the world are to be picked up at it; the would-be-thought-sporting men are the best *flats* to these little things. We shall convince ourselves on this *unassuming* undertaking of 1,750 miles in 1,000 successive hours, and defer any further observations till our next.

Sunday Times, Nov. 18.

Singular Wager.—On Tuesday last a young man, named Charles May, residing at Bocking, and who served his time as a butcher to Mr. Metcalf, undertook for a wager of some amount to run one mile and kill and dress three sheep within the hour. He accomplished the mile in five minutes and a half, and completed the three sheep in a workman-like manner in 38½ minutes, thus performing the whole in 44 minutes, leaving 16 minutes to spare. The sheep he had to tie and kill, as well as dress. The same party, says our Correspondent, is now open to any man in the county of Essex, to perform the same feat against time. Chelmsford Chronicle.

A Good-sized Barbel.—A barbel, measuring 2 feet 6 inches, 19 in the girth, and weighing 11 lb. 9 oz., was caught a few days since in the Ware at Teddington, by Mr. James, of the Bell, York-street, Westminster, where it may be seen now stuffed (but not for eating).

Hints to Young Sportsmen, by a Rough Rider.—Now, hark'e, says the old boy to me, when I was quite a youngster, and only a help in the stable, 'tis easier to by a hos than to sell one, mind that. This came just after he'd made a capital bargain, and I'd been tryin out a hos that he sold well for the money. Mind what I said, says he, when I was dealin, and take care you don't let every body know what *you* know. There, now, says he to his customer, walkin into the stable and drawin his hand over the chine of the hos, there's a cratur; why he'd carry sixteen stone over a hill two miles high, and up to the tails of any pack o'hounds in England; nothing would stop him, t'would be tip and go all the world over—there's a topt hos, look at his head; why, Sir, tis'nt bigger than a snuff-box; he is'nt half furnished yet, and when he comes to get into your keep, see if he don't come out handsome; he's by Jumpabout, out of Puss-in-boots, by Mad Tom, grandam Miss Cherry Merry, by Hookey Walker, out of Bone Spavin, by Broken-knees, and was bred by his owner, George Knabem, Esq., of Shorts Gardens. 'Tis, without exception, the most complete thing that ever I set i's upon; there he goes, galloping right leg first; put him over the pale; what d'ye think o'that, a there's a turn, why you may ride him in a string; in fact, Sir, I know you are a man of spirit—you want to shine in the field as a crack rider—well, buy this hos and when you've shown the field the way to ride, and got the brush, turn round and say, now what d'ye think of the little brown hos; you may sell him after that for what you like. This was a very good story, and the bait told well; the old boy done his customer to the tune of £70, for a hos that he had just bot of a cavalry officer for £10, being thick in the wind, a crib biter, and takin occasionally to pipin; so, therefore, as I'm employed by our editor only to write good advice, and to put down gammon through the influence of the Sherborne Journal, I should say to a gentleman that offered a hos, and began to trumpet his fame, "it's all very well, Mr. Ferguson," but you introduce me to his bad qualities, and I shall find out his good uns soon enough. Sherborne Journal

Drury Lane.—We have this week the gratification of speaking in unqualified terms of the success of the new ballet, "The Spirit of Air;" it has been produced under the immediate direction of Mr. George Gilbert, and we can with truth say it does him great credit. It is the prettiest ballet that has been brought out at this theatre since The Sleeping Beauty, in which Duvernay made her debut. The music, by Eliason, is quite in keeping with the subject, and is deserving of great praise. The scenery, by the Messrs. Grieves, is excellent, and equal to any of their previous efforts. The dancing of Elsler, Gilbert, and Proche Guibilei was first-rate, and the grouping in the ballet particularly good. The Age, Nov. 25.

Covent Garden.—At last we have been favored with a successful afterpiece at this house; we allude to the farce of *Chaos is Come Again, or The Race Ball*, by Young Morton. It is what may be termed a genuine farce; the dialogue is smartly written, and the situations ars excellent; in short, it is a piece that must keep the audience in a roar of laughter from the commencement to the conclusion. Ib.

Haymarket.—Mr. Haynes Bayly has furnished Webster with another successful farce, entitled *Mr. Greenfinch.* If not precisely a translation from the French, it is evidently founded on a piece recently performed in Paris. Nevertheless, it is a very clever farce, and one that must retain possession of the stage for a considerable time. Ib.

Olympic.—On Thursday, Nov. 23, a new burletta was produced at this theatre, entitled *The Court of Old Fritz.* The piece is evidently of French origin, but is nevertheless a very clever sketch; we can hardly call it anything else. The scene is laid at the Court of Frederick the Great, and is very simple—indeed, insignificant, involving the political intrigues of certain of the Court and household against the life of the testy King of Prussia. Ib.

Adelphi.—On Monday, Nov. 19, *Nicholas Nickleby*, adapted to the stage by Mr. Stirling, was brought out at this theatre. Mr. Stirling has done his work right well, and has made but few alterations or introductions from the original production by Box; contrary to our expectations, it plays much better than *The Pickwickians*, and promises to be played for many nights to come. It has been well got up, and the principal characters are correctly personated. We cannot but particularise more especially the acting of Mrs. Keeley as *Smike*—a more natural delineation of the ill-used youth could not have been given; she was warmly and deservedly applauded, as was also O. Smith as *Newman Noggs*, and Yates as *Mantalani*; they gave faithful pictures of the "lawyer's clerk," and "the man about town." At the conclusion of the piece, Mrs. Keeley was called before the curtain, and acknowledged the compliment paid her by the audience, which was very numerous. *The Bayaderes* will conclude their religious jigs next week. We are apprehensive that Yates has not profited much by his India rubber speculation. Ib.

Surrey.—On Monday, Nov. 19, *Oliver Twist* was brought out here with complete success.

The Lions leave Drury Lane on the 8st Dec., after which, we understand, they go to the Strand, and will be exhibited morning and evening, at the charge of one shilling.

The Lady of Lyons and *Woman's Wit*, have been produced with great success at the Barnstaple theatre

Charles Kean is playing at Glasgow to excellent houses; his *Hamlet* appears to have given the greatest satisfaction. We hear that another theatre is about to be erected in Glasgow.

The Lincoln Theatre is now open and doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. Ternan are performing at Newcastle. On Monday, Sergeant Talfourd's tragedy of *Ion* was produced; Mrs. Ternan was Ion, and Mr. Ternan Adrastus.

Power is on his way to England by the Great Western, and is under an engagement to Webster, to appear at the Haymarket on the 5th of next month. What are the odds that Vestris and her dear Charles do not return by the same vessel? *On dit*, the climate does not agree with her constitution.

Balls commenced his engagement at Brighton on Monday, and met with a hearty reception.

Master Betty made his first appearance before a Liverpool audience on Monday last, in the character of Selim, in *Barbarossa*. He was most cordially received, and much applauded.

An adaptation from Beaumont and Fletcher, entitled *Unlucky Bob*, is in preparation for Keeley, at the Olympic. *Lucky Bob* would be a more appropriate title for our "little friend," who certainly has been one of the most fortunate of our modern *fasceurs*.

"Jim Crow" is daily expected in England—nay, perhaps, may have already arrived. We hear it is his intention of making his re-appearance at the Pavilion, that theatre being the property of his father-in-law, Mr. Gladstanes. Age, Nov. 18.

The management of Covent Garden Theatre is not idle in its preparations. The next revival will be Shakspeare's *Richard the Second*, embracing in it complete a five act play, of which the entire plan has been cast almost all the tragic company.

Sir E. L. Bulwer has taken up the subject, hitherto so inadequately treated, of *Salvator Rosa*, and in a play expected to be produced early in February, will combine the scenery of Rome, Naples, and the Abruzzi.

Rooke will, long before that time, have completed an opera, in which two promising pupils of his own will appear; and Sheridan Knowles, busy at work upon the story of *Præida*, will probably rescue another fine historical fact from dramatic neglect.

A Match for Van Amburg.—The proprietor of a menagerie now exhibiting at Hamburgh, advertises an elephant whom he has taught to dance upon the tight rope, and to play the Jew's harp; besides which he has a whole family of tiger cubs, as tame as kittens, that allow the guests to handle them as much as they like. Sunday Times.

Mr. Joseph Donizetti, brother of the celebrated composer, is at the head of the military band of the Sultan at Constantinople.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, as lord of the manor of Lambeth, has, it is understood, renewed the lease of Astley's Amphitheatre to Ducrow, who intends to rebuild the premises before the commencement of next season.

The only son of Liston, the eminent comedian, has obtained his company by purchase, in the 8th regiment. Captain Liston is with the depot at Guernsey.

A New Comic Dance.—After the play at the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, on Saturday night week, a Mr. Beckett made his first appearance in a grotesque dance; but he had scarcely commenced when a plank in the centre of the stage gave way, and he vanished instantaneously from the gaze of the audience. So neat and noiseless was this disappearance that it was much applauded by the audience, who were insisting on its repetition, when Mr. Murray came forward and stated that it was entirely accidental, and that Mr. Beckett had narrowly escaped very serious injury, having fallen a distance of about 20 feet. We understand he was somewhat bruised, but not to such an extent as to prevent his re-appearance in a day or two.

A grand representation at the theatre San Carlos, Naples, was given on the 5th November, in honor of the Queen Dowager of England, at which her Majesty was present, accompanied by all the members of the royal family who were in the capital.

Francis the First (the new opera,) has gone in search of *The Foresters* to "our *old house* at home," namely, the tombs of the Capulets.

Mr. Charles Kemble.—The report of the serious indisposition of Mr. Charles Kemble has been exaggerated. That gentleman is now in Italy, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Adelaide Kemble, who is engaged as *prima donna* at the theatres of Trieste, Milan, and Vienna; at the latter place, it is said, by the express command of the Emperor of Austria. Miss Kemble will make her first appearance at Trieste in December, at the commencement of the carnival. Sunday Times.

On Saturday night, the 17th, the opera of "La Sonnambula" was again performed in Edinburgh. After the opera, the musical farce of "The Waterman" was performed, Mr. Templeton playing Tom Tug, and Mrs. Martyn Wilhelmina.

Sporting Extraordinary.—On Tuesday morning, about daybreak, the mate of a vessel lying in the Old Dock, Hull, had his attention attracted by an extraordinary noise, like repeated thumps upon the deck; on looking to ascertain the cause, he found no less than half a dozen partridges prostrate on the deck, four of which he succeeded in catching with his hand, but the other two having recovered sufficiently from their shocks, made their escape. He deposited his booty alive with some food in a basket, where they remained until evening, when, on looking to see how they were, they arose in an instant from a perfect stillness, and flew out of the basket. One of them put out the cabin light, and the whole were much more difficult to take in the cabin than they had previously

been in the open air. The sailor, determined to have no further trouble, twisted each of their necks as he secured them again. On the above morning we had a very severe frost.

NEWMARKET SECOND OCTOBER MEETING.

Monday, Oct. 15th, ushered in this Meeting with weather far from pleasant, a moderate promise of racing, and a very limited party assembled to witness it. The misery of the *res gestæ* will best be learnt as the events "take up their tale." This, the first day, only produced two races out of a list containing half a dozen engagements. Of these the first was a

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs., for three-year-olds and upwards, T. Y. C., eight subs.—This lot was not easily got off. After one false start, however, an extended line was formed, and, when the "go" was effected nothing could be more effective. If anything had a lead at the commencement it was Anna Boleyn, who came along as hard as she could split, Blank next her, waited upon by Mendizabel, and all the others in a ruck. Dash and Benedict were the first to find out the pace, a knowledge soon acquired by Maid of the Mill and St. Vitus. At the ropes Connelly called upon the old horse, ran Anna a resolute struggle home, and finished an easy winner by half a length.

The Garden Stakes of 100 sovs. each, T. M. M., six subs.—In an event of this sort, where there were upwards of five stones of hamper between a three and a four-year-old, it is not to be expected that a very symmetrical finish was the result. The first of the work was cut by Velure, Morella second, and then Guava and Egeria in company. In this way they came to the New Ground, where Guava went to the head, and Morella drew fast upon the leader. At the ropes Velure was out of it, and a fine contest sprang up between Morella and Egeria, the former winning at the end easily by a length.

Match for £500, h. ft., T. Y. C.—Colonel Peel's Velure received from Lord Lichfield's The Carpenter.

Post Match for £300, h. ft., R. M., one to the post.—The Duke of Portland received from the Duke of Richmond: three nominations each.

Match for £500, h. ft., Ab. M.—Lord Suffield's Caravan received from Mr. Greville's Mango.

Match for £200, h. ft., D. M.—Lord Suffield's Bamboo received £50 from Mr. Greville's Osprey (dead).

Tuesday.—A monstrously disagreeable morning did not much interfere with the usual attraction of the Clearwell, or the attendance of the sporting farmers on the Heath after their markets were made. In the town some very spirited betting evinced the interest excited by the Two Year old Stakes, which would bring out of the same stable the winners of the July and the Hopeful. Another good trial was also on the tapis—the Fifty Pound Plate for two year olds, upon which there was also a goodly desire to lay out money. In spite of a perfect hurricane, at two o'clock the Flat was well peopled, and a large Ring collected. There business was doing at an unusual price for a Fifty Pound Plate with a field of nine, one having the call of the lot; but just before the start the balance preponderated the other way.

Fifty Pounds, for two year olds, T. Y. C.—At the first attempt the whole lot came away as closely packed as a troop of dragoons, Canute in the front rank. In this way they ran to the cords, where a regular break up began, Mandingo and Brother to Masquerade falling into the rear. At the distance Canute was still leading, but All-Fours was at his quarters, challenged, ran a desperate race home with him, winning by a neck only. The second division consisted of Lord Exeter's Amina filly, Montreal, and colt by Camel out of Citron; the others were beaten off.

The Clearwell Stakes of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft., for two year olds, T. Y. C., thirty-seven subs.—I have already said that this was a spirited affair for the speculative, not so much for the number backed (which was indeed principally confined to the Duke of Richmond's lot of three—Reel at 8 to 1, the Vale of Belvoir 7 to 2, and Bulwark only in the compound bet of 6 to 4 against the lot), but for the animation with which the business was transacted. Several others, however, were in the market, but without many friends—the Shoveller filly, Marie, Siroc, and Revoke, being among the most prominent at from 5 to 1 to 8 to 1 each.

A little difficulty must be looked for in an attempt to get fifteen two year olds together upon such terms as might suit the fancy of each. Two or three failures, and as fine a start was effected as could be seen, the whole jumping off in a line with one will. Thus did they approach the New Ground, where Reel, the Shoveller filly, and Vale of Belvoir were clear of the rest, the latter having succeeded in taking the place occupied by Retrospect. At the fall, Bustle made a determined rush, and secured the third place, but the event was secure before they reached the ropes, Reel lying in front, making her own running, and winning very cleverly by half a length. The race for second was desperately contested by the Shoveller filly and Vale of Belvoir, the former having it by a head only. With Reel, the Shoveller filly, and Bustle, this was a reprint of the Hopeful. Bulwark, with his 7lb. extra, made a fair fight, and no doubt is a fine slashing goer. Is it scarcely possible to venture an opinion as to what the result would have been if he had not had the penalty to carry, but there were many who thought he would have been "there or thereabouts." Before we take leave of the Meeting I shall have something more to say of this event.

Wednesday.—A soft gentle morning came in with the proverbial calm that succeeds a storm. The racing which the list announced was all but a blank, the whole business that appeared likely to engage the visitors being the stock sales, of which Mr. Tattersall had several to conduct. These are quite out of our line, and so is the Derby betting, which was brisk enough; but what can be written of it for our learning, seeing that a dark one, of whom nothing can by possibility be publicly known, is the best favorite of the lot by six or eight points!—Arriving at the Heath at two o'clock, all was in readiness for the commencement, which was for

A Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for two and three year olds, T. Y. C., five subs.—As the winner was to be sold for eighty sovs., nothing particularly excellent will be supposed engaged. Four went, and with a good start, Despair leading, Hilda next, then the Hawker filly, and the filly out of Palais Royal last. At the cords, the Palais Royal filly was beaten off, Despair being worsted also at the distance, where the other set-to and made a most resolute finish of it, Hilda winning only by a head: she was claimed.

Match for £200, h. ft., A. F.—This brought out Mecca and D'Egville, the mare receiving 10lb. The horse was backed at 6 to 4, and adopted the waiting system, Mecca leading, and at the Bushes being considerably a-head. They closed at the fall, and ran together at their best to the ropes, where Mecca again shook him off, and won very cleverly by a length.

The Oatlands of 30 sovs. each, 10 ft., B. M.—Lord Lichfield's The Carpenter and the Duke of Portland's Bacchian divided forfeit: one paid.

Match for £200, h. ft., D. I.—Lord Stradbroke's Beggarman received £50 from Duke of Portland's filly by Zinganee out of Ruth.

Thursday.—Last night decided the long anxiously-expected Londonderry question. Mr. Theobald being declared entitled to the Goodwood Stakes, I see no reason to offer any opinion on the verdict pronounced by the Jockey Club on that affair, but an observation by which that decision was accompanied certainly seems to deserve some notice. I allude to this paragraph.—"That it is the opinion of this Club that it is necessary to declare their extreme disapprobation of horses being started for races without the intention on the part of their owners of trying to win with them." It is to be desired that the Rules of the Jockey Club were better understood than they generally are. I will venture hereafter to offer some remarks upon this subject that may promote so serviceable an end.

The list contained but two events to come off, the first being

The Town Plate of £50, for three year olds and upwards, T. M. M.—Half a dozen mustered for the public coin. They started at a very middling bat, Tom Shipman leading some fifty yards, but presently resigning to Sir Felix, in which form they passed the Ditch, where Paraguay went up and made the speed a little better. At the New Ground, Paraguay set off in earnest, with Olio, Voluptuary, and Surprise handy. At the cords, Surprise cried "enough," and the other two closed on Paraguay, Voluptuary catching the leader, and after a desperate struggle finishing it by a dead heat. The second offer differed but little from the first in the order of running, Paraguay leading to the cords, where Voluptuary closed again, a slashing race followed, both evidently having had quite as much as they could manage, which the young one won by a head.

Handicap Plate of £100 for three year olds and upwards, A. F.—Seven came to the post, and at the first attempt came away beautifully, Maid of the Mill cutting out the work at a slapping pace, the others well up. The first change in the game was made by Rat-catcher, who took the front place, and kept there at his best speed to the cords. At that point little Cotton began to show prominently on Lord Jersey's Joannina, crept up about the distance, made his rush when almost on the post, and won a capital race by *a head*. Velure was close on the quarters of the second, and *proh pudor!* James Robinson on Emprise was beaten off.

Friday.—A lovely morning and a promise of good sport made some amends for certainly a bad beginning. As good wine needs no bush, I proceed to the details without further peroration.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., for two and three year olds, T. Y. C., eight subs.—Six went, with Romania and Siroc in front, and all up. At the cords the Missletoe filly and Vespertilio were gone, and immediately Mr. Barnes's filly followed suit. Chymist had then joined the leaders, passed them a little higher up, and finally won cleverly by a length.

Match for £200, h. ft., T.Y.C.—Arsenic, who was thought the best of at 2 to 1, led at a splitting pace to the cords, where W. Day, who had been nursing D'Egville, stuck in the needles, got him alongside the mare, both in trouble, and ended by making it a dead heat.

The Prendergast Stakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for two year olds, T. Y. C., eighteen subs.—Half the nominations came out for these Stakes, a singular circumstance, considering that the odds were only 6 to 4 against one. With two or three "dodges," which could hardly be termed false starts, the whole came away in line, the favorite occupying the centre and lying a little in advance of the main body. Thus they came down the slant, the rise having the effect of still more increasing the lead of the crack (now called Cammellino), who still kept forcing the pace, was never caught (notwithstanding a desperate effort made by Robinson on Macremma to reach him), and finally passed the Chair an easy winner by a length. It was impossible to have placed another, save Retrospect, which was last.

And now for the "something more" which I stated at the conclusion of my notice of the Clearwell on Tuesday I should have to say touching that event before taking leave of this Meeting. When it was known that it had been resolved, in a high quarter, that the Stud at Hampton should be broken up, many of those who defended the measure urged, as an argument, that its produce had been a failure, nothing first-rate having been the result of the experiment. At the time I pointed out the fallacy of such reasoning. I said, "wait awhile till the system shall be more matured: give time till the best veins shall be discovered and worked; they *must* yield precious metal." Let us see how far the two October Meetings at Newmarket have supported that opinion. The Hopeful and Clearwell are both won by Reel, a filly purchased out of the Hampton Court Stud for 250 guineas; the Prendergast is won by Cammelino, bought at the same sale for 350 guineas: and the Duke of Rutland challenges for the Whip, and finds no one to venture the lifting of his glove, with Rat-trap, bought at the Hampton sale in 1835 for 95 guineas!!

Fifty Pounds for three year olds and upwards, A F.—This brought out a capital field of six, against which Rat-trap was backed at a point below even. D'Egville jumped off with the lead, The Carpenter next, Mendizabel and the others at hand. The Carpenter, at the end of the first quarter of a mile, changed with D'Egville, but at the bottom had to surrender to Mendizabel, the Duke of Rutland's colt nearly floored by the pace. Now did Robinson begin to creep forward with Rat-trap, passing every thing before they reached the cords, and landing first a clever winner by a length.

Match for £100, h. ft., Last mile and a half of T. M. M.—This pitted Mr. Shelley's Bay Hampton and Captain Gardnor's Reuben (two stone between them), and shewed that the gallant and spirited soldier had the worst of the calculation, as the young one took the lead, kept it, and beat his antagonist in a canter by five lengths.

With this closed the Second October Meeting, in which, with the sole exception of the last day, the list exhibited a sad example of that which is known in the Row (not *Rotten*, but *Paternoster*) as writing for paper—a little stuff in a large space. The Houghton, it is to be trusted, will furnish a better supply: we live in hope.

CRAVEN.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine for Nov.

NEWMARKET HOUGHTON MEETING.

The "hay and straw meeting," as the Houghton week is termed amongst the trainers, commenced on Monday, Oct. 29, with a list short of the usual proportion of matches, and in other respects not particularly attractive. The returns of the week will show to what extent the "spirit moved" the owners of horses, and, at the same time, how little the results of the Criterion and Fifty Sovereign Stakes are calculated to influence the winter speculations on the Derby, which a dull and ineffective season has left unusually "dark." The weather for two or three days previous to the Meeting had been ominously bad—heavy rains on Saturday and Sunday, and the night of the latter day a perfect hurricane, with a pretty considerable fall of rain, slates, and chimney pots; excellent weather, in short, for doctors and bricklayers, but not for racing. A favorable change followed, and the Meeting, contrary to all reasonable expectations, commenced with an atmosphere clear, bright, and bracing.

Of the sport on Monday we have not much to say in praise; the 25 sovs. handicap did not fill, The Carpenter paid to Vulture, and the match between Grey Momus and Egeria went off "by consent," leaving only two for actual competition.

The course was numerously attended, a considerable number of the visitors having stolen a march from Cambridge, which, luckily for Newmarket, happens to be very full at present. Of the fashionables present we took down the following names:—Dukes of Portland and Rutland, Marquis of Exeter, Lords Stradbroke, Albemarle, Maidstone, C. Manners, Villiers, G. Bentinck, J. Fitzroy, Godolphin, and Lichfield; Countess of Lichfield, Lady Gertrude and Miss Sloane Stanley, Lady Graham, Hon. Mrs. Anson, Hon. Mrs. Rous, Mrs. Portman, Mrs. C. Wilson, &c.; Sir S. Graham; Honorables H. Rous, G. Anson, G. Byng, W. Fitzroy, A. Villiers, Gen. Grosvenor, W. Rous; Col. Peel; Messrs. C. Wilson, C. Greville, Thornhill, W. Ley, Wigram, Worrall, Etwall, M.P., M. Foulis, Payne, J. Bowes, M.P., Eaton, M.P., Waddington, Watt, Towneley, M.P., Portman, Crommelin, Batson, Irby, Hunter, J. Stanley, Hungerford, Shelley, Newton, Hawker, Dolphin, Gardnor, Horton, Cookes, Higgins, Roberts, &c.

Match, 50 sovs. a side, T.Y.C.

Mr. Pettit's *St. Francis*, 3 yrs. 9st.	Conelly.	1
Gen. Yates' Siroc, 2 yrs. 6st. 7lb.	Cotton.	2

Betting: 7 to 4 on St. Francis, who ran awkwardly at starting, but made nearly all the play, and won cleverly by a length.

The *Criterion Stakes* of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft., for 2 year olds, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 5lb.; from the Turn of the Lands in; a winner of the July, Clearwell, or Prendergast Stakes, to carry 7lb., or of any two of those Stakes, 9lb. extra; all other winners previously to the day of running to carry 2lb. extra; the owner of the 2d horse to receive back his stake; 36 subs.

Mr. Watt's b. f. *Cara*, by Bel Bazzar, out of Fanchon.	G. Edwards.	1
Duke of Richmond's Vale of Belvoir, by Langar.	W. Day.	2
Duke of Grafton's br. c. Montreal, by Langar, out of Legend.	J. Day.	3

The following were not placed:

Lord Exeter's c. by Reveller, out of Advance.	Conelly.
Lord Exeter's c. by Mulatto, out of Marchesa.	Darling.
Mr. Fyson's b. c. by Priam, out of Worthless.	Mann.
Col. Peel's bl. f. Whim, by Camel, out of Versatility.	Chapple.
Gen. Yates' b. c. Canute, by Camel (2lb. extra).	Pavis.
Mr. Greville's ch. f. Pydna, by Emilius, out of Victoire.	Nat.
Duke of Rutland's b. c. by Camel, out of Diamentina.	Robinson.
Mr. Forth's ch. f. by Merecham, out of Turquoise.	Crouch.
Lord Lichfield's Sister to Hector, by Priam.	Wakefield.
Lord Albemarle's b. c. Tyrius, by Laurel, out of Antiope.	E. Edwards.
Mr. J. Rogers' b. c. by Zinganee, out of Dirce.	W. Boyce.
Mr. Dixon's b. c. Hyllus, brother to The Hydra.	Macdonald.
Duke of Richmond's Bulwark, by Defence (7lb. extra).	J. Day, jun.
Duke of Richmond's Reel, by Camel (7lb. extra).	Rogers.

Betting: 5 to 4 agst. the Duke of Richmond's lot, 7 to 2 agst. Cara (taken), 4 to 1 agst. Vale of Belvoir, 9 to 2 agst. Reel, 8 to 1 agst. Diamentina, 12 to 1 agst. Bulwark, and 12 to 1 agst. Hyllus; in the town as little as 4 to 1 had been taken about Hyllus, and 2 to 1 was betted against the Duke of Richmond's three.

After an immense number of false starts, the lot got under sail in tolerable good order, Montreal leading, closely seconded by Cara, with the Advance colt, Vale of Belvoir, Tyrius, Reel, Turquoise, and Diamentina, lying up; this order was preserved till within a few strides of the Duke's Stand, where the Advance colt tried for the lead, and for a moment had his head in front; it was only for a moment, however, for Montreal resumed his position after passing the stand, and seemed disposed to maintain it against all challengers; but a competitor now made her appearence, against which all his efforts were vain; Cara, full of running, took the lead from him a few strides beyond the Duke's Stand, and, followed to the finish by him and Vale of Belvoir, cut out the rest of the work, and won very cleverly by a length, Vale of Belvoir beating Montreal by half a length. Behind this lot were Reel, Diamentina, and Turquoise, and after them the ruck, Mr. Fyson's "Worthless" colt bringing up the rear.

The winner started for the Chesterfield Stakes in the July Meeting, and looked like a winner till near the chair, when she ran out and lost her chance.

We have stated above that there was a great number of false starts. They arose less from the extent of the field than from the interference of parties, who, interested in the race, were constantly making exclamations calculated to mislead the jockies and confuse the starter.

Match, 200, h. ft.; B.M.

Mr. Thornhill's *Egeria*, 4 yrs. 8st. 7lb. / Lord G. Bentinck's *Grey Momus*, 3 yrs. 7st 9lb.	Off by consent.

Match, 200, h. ft.; D.M.

Col. Peel's *Vulture*, 5 yrs. 8st.	rec'd ft.
Lord Lichfield's The Carpenter, 8st. 7lb.	paid.

TUESDAY, Oct. 30.

It would have been impossible to imagine or desire finer weather than we had this afternoon; had it been the middle of spring, the air could not have been milder or the sky more bright; it brought out all the visitors in the town, and the market folks, attracted as much by it as the novelty of three races "at the top," assisted in imparting a more than usually animating appearance to the heath. The racing was confined to three Plates, each finishing at the B.C. winning post; there was not a single race in which the parties ran for their own money; and it is worthy of remark, as illustrative of the want of spirit shown by the owners of horses, that of the several Handicap and Selling Stakes proposed for Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, not one filled! Such a circumstance, we believe, is without a parallel in a Houghton meeting. We quit an ungrateful subject for the business of the race-ground;—

(First Class).—*Handicap Plate* of 75*l*., for 3 yr. olds and upwards; D.I.

Col. Walpole's ch. c. *Blankney*, 4 yrs. 7st. 4lb.	Wakefield.	1
Lord Jersey's Joannina, 3 yrs. 6st. 7lb.	Cotton.	2
Lord Exeter's Adrian, 4 yrs. 7st 13lb.	Conelly.	3
Mr. V. King's Rat catcher, aged, 8st. 4lb.	Robinson.	4
Mr. Coleman's b. h. Calmuck, 5 yrs. 8st. 9lb.	S. Mann.	5

Betting: 5 to 2 agst. Adrian (taken), 5 to 2 agst. Joannina, 7 to 2 agst. Rat-catcher, 8 to 1 agst. Blankney, and 8 to 1 agst. Calmuck. Rat-trap, handicapped at 9st. 5lb., was the favorite in the town, and was backed freely P.P.; he did not start. Morella was weighed for, but did not run.

Adrian made the running, followed by Joannina and Calmuck, Blankney and Rat-catcher lying behind them well up. After passing the turn of the lands, Joannina went up to Adrian, and the two ran nearly head-and-head for three hundred yards. At the Duke's Stand Blankney challenged Adrian, and disposed of him about a distance and a half from home. The filly was not so easily got rid of; she stuck to him right into the ropes, and made so good a fight of it, that the horse won by only half a length. There was a space of several lengths between each of the others.

(Second Class).—*Handicap Plate* of 75*l*., for 3 yr. olds and upwards; D.I.

Mr. Pettit's *St. Francis*, 3 yrs. 7st. 12lb.	Conelly.	1
Mr. Batson's Voluptuary, 4 yrs. 8st.	Nat.	2
Mr. V. King's Surprise, 4 yrs. 7st. 6lb.	Wakefield.	3

The following were not placed:

Capt. Gardnor's Reuben, 5 yrs. 8st. 10lb.	Pavis.
Mr. Wilson's Quicksilver, 4 yrs. 8st. 9lb.	Rogers.
Maj. Graham's Bodice, aged, 8st. 6lb.	Coleman.
Gen. Grosvenor's Merrythought, 4 yrs. 7st.	W. Day.
Duke of Portland's br. c. by Tiresias, out of Souvenir, 3 yrs. 5st. 10lb.	Cotton.
Mr. Bond's Maid of the Mill, 3 yrs. 5st. 10lb.	Cowen.

Betting: 2 to 1 agst. St. Francis (takers), 4 to 1 agst. Voluptuary (taken), 5 to 1 agst. Surprise, 7 to 1 agst. Merrythought (taken), and 20 to 1 agst. Souvenir.

Quicksilver cut out the work, with the ruck laid up, "saving and excepting" St. Francis and Voluptuary, who laid together on the lower side of the course. There was no material change or falling off till they reached the Duke's Stand, where symptoms of defeat were pretty clearly evinced by Merrythought, Quicksilver, Bodice, Reuben, and Souvenir. St. Francis and Voluptuary now showed in front, Surprise and Maid of the Mill keeping with them till near the cords, when they also gave way; the concluding struggle was all in favor of St. Francis, who won cleverly by a length. Nothing was near the last-mentioned four.

Fifty Pounds, for 2 yr. olds, carrying a feather—3, 7st. 5lb.—4, 8st. 9lb.—5, 9st. 3lb.—6 and aged, 9st. 7lb.; last three miles of B.C.; the winner, with his engagements, to be sold for 300 gs. if demanded, &c.

Lord Albemarle's *Tyrius*, 2 yrs.	Cotton.	1
Lord Exeter's f. by Redgauntlet, out of Palais Royal, 2 yrs.	A Lad.	2
Lord Lichfield's b. c. by Priam, out of Scamew, 2 yrs.	Howlett.	3

The following were not placed:

Mr. V. King's Rat catcher, aged.	Robinson.
Mr. Bond's Sir Felix, 6 yrs.	Mayo.
Mr. Coleman's Calmuck, 5 yrs.	Coleman.
Capt. Berkeley's Hilda, 3 yrs.	Pavis.
Mr. Currie's ch. c. Kensington, 3 yrs.	S. Mann.
Mr. Shelley's Paraquay, 3 yrs.	Chapple.

Betting: 13 to 8 agst. Paraquay, 7 to 2 agst. Tyrius, 7 to 1 agst. Rat-catcher, 8 to 1 agst. Calmuck, and 8 to 1 agst. Hilda.

The Palais Royal filly jumped off with a tremendous lead, but had no sooner started than the little fellow lost his off-side stirrup: in endeavoring to recover it, he also lost his command over the ticklish article under him, and his course for about one hundred yards was pointed in any direction but the right one; having regained his stirrup, and with it his self-possession, he brought his mare straight, and, "willy nilly," increased his lead so amazingly, that in crossing the flat he was many lengths in advance; at the bushes, however, Tyrius approached him, and at the turn of the lands the other feather weight joined company; we may add, too, that the "3 yr. olds and upwards" did not show in front at any part of the race, and ran home in a ruck a long way astern of their juvenile opponents. Lord Exeter's filly continued his lead till half-way between the Duke's Stand and the Chair, when Tyrius went up, found him beaten to his hands, won easily by a length, and was claimed by Lord Exeter.

After the races there was a meeting of the Jockey Club to take into consideration the new scale of Plate weights proposed in Calendar No. 23, and published in our paper of the following Sunday. With the exception of the Plate, the Club resolved on their adoption; some alterations were also agreed on in the challenge for the Cup.

WEDNESDAY, Oct 31.

During the greater part of the night, and until within an hour of starting, the rain descended in torrents, insomuch that nine hacks out of ten were countermanded, and all the close carriages and "yellow post chaises" in the place called into play. Fortunately for those unprovided with these conveniences the clouds broke in the "nick of time," and the weather was as bright and pleasant as could be wished to the close of the day. Two races made the sum total of the sport, and those for public money! The following details will show that they were not remarkable for their excellence:—

Handicap Plate of 50*l*. for 3 yr. olds and upwards; A.F.

Mr. Rayner's *Quo Minus*, 3 yrs. 7st. 5lb.	Rogers.	1
Duke of Richmond's Guava, 3 yrs a feather.	Howlett.	2

The following were not placed:

Lord H. Seymour's Scroggins, 5 yrs. 9st. 12lb.	Nat.
Lord G. Bentinck's D'Egville, 3 yrs. 8st. 3lb.	J. Day.
Mr. Bruce's b. h. Retaliator, 5 yrs. 7st. 12lb.	Butler.

Betting: 7 to 4 agst. Guava, 2 to 1 agst. Quo Minus (backed heavily), and 8 to 1 agst. D'Egville.

D'Egville and Guava laid in front, the former leading to the bushes, where the filly took it up; Quo Minus laid immediately behind them to the Abingdon mile bottom, where he ran by both, and won easy by a length. D'Egville, an indifferent 3d, was several lengths in advance of Scroggins and Retaliator.

Subscription Plate of 50*l*., for 2 yr. olds, 6st. 7lb., and 3, 8st. 10lb.; T.Y.C.; the winner to be sold for 350*l*., &c.

Mr. Thornhill's b. c. *St. Peray*, 3 yrs.	Conelly.	1
Duke of Grafton's Chymist, 3 yrs.	J. Day.	2
Mr. Batson's Vespertilio, 3 yrs.	Robinson.	3
Lord G. Bentinck's D'Egville, 3 yrs.	W. Day.	4
Mr. Balchin's Lady Agnes, 3 yrs.	Wakefield.	5
Mr. Stephenson's b. f. by Camel, dam by Sultan, grandam by the Napoleon Arabian, 2 yrs.	Cotton.	6
Capt. Daintree's b. c. by Redgauntlet, out of Columbine, 2 yrs.	A Lad.	7

Betting: 5 to 4 on Chymist, 3 to 1 agst. St. Peray, 8 to 1 agst. Vespertilio, and 10 to 1 agst. D'Egville.—St. Peray took the lead, followed by Chymist, Vespertilio lying 3d. These positions were respectively maintained to the end, St. Peray winning cleverly by a length.

Match, 100, h. ft., 8st. 7lb. each, three quarters of a mile.—Capt Gardnor's b. c. by Rowton, out of Bustle, rec'd ft from Mr. J. Rogers' b. c. by Zinganee, out of Dirce.

Match, 200, h. ft., 8st. 7lb. each, T.Y.C.—Mr. Thornhill's ch. c. by Emilius, out of Bravura, rec'd ft. from Lord Suffield's Alan

THURSDAY, Nov. 1.

We take it for granted that there was something wrong in the machinery, which was not rectified until after Wednesday's races, for it was not till then that the "steam" was fairly up. Once up, however, it did wonders, insomuch that the Selling Stakes filled for Thursday, and three new matches were made to keep it in countenance; it did not end here, for three matches were also made for Friday and two for Saturday, which, at one moment, seemed more than likely to be almost a "blank." This day's business commenced with a sale of racing stock, drafts from various stables, scarcely any of which found purchasers; the only things that went were some crossed with the Arabian blood, but the prices were too low to justify our taking up time and space in recording them. With dry but dull weather an abundant afternoon's sport went off amazingly well.

Subscription Handicap Plate of 50*l*., for 3 yr. olds and upwards; D.I.

Duke of Richmond's *Hooghley*, by The Colonel, 3 yrs 5st. 10lb.	Howlett.	1
Lord Exeter's Adrian, 4 yrs 8st.	Conelly.	2
Mr. Shelley's Paraquay, 3 yrs. 6st. 8lb.	Cotton.	3
Lord G. Bentinck's D'Egville, 3 yrs 7st.	W. Day.	4
Lord Lichfield's Cassandra, 4 yrs. 6st. 9lb.	Doe.	5
Mr. Bond's Sir Felix, 6 yrs. 7st. 11lb.	E. Edwards.	6
Capt. Gardnor's Reuben, 5 yrs. 8st.	Pavis.	7

Betting: 2 to 1 agst. Reuben, 7 to 2 agst. Adrian, 5 to 1 agst. Paraquay, 6 to 1 agst. Cassandra, and 6 to 1 agst. D'Egville.—Sir Felix led the van to the bushes, where Adrian went by him, with Hooghley, Paraquay, and D'Egville in waiting; after passing the Duke's Stand Hooghley went up to Adrian, who stopped when it came to a struggle, and suffered his light weighted opponent to win easy by two lengths. That the judges placed the whole is proof enough of the degree of beating sustained by the others. Little Howlett, who is engaged as light weight to Lord G. Bentinck, rode like a veteran jock.

Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft.; for 2 yr. olds, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb.; Ab. M.; 14 subs.

Duke of Richmond's f. *Reel*, by Camel.	J. Day.	1
Duke of Rutland's c. by Camel, out of Diamentina.	Robinson.	2
Lord Exeter's f. by Reveller, out of Amina.	Conelly.	3

Betting: 12 to 5 on Reel, 2 to 1 agst. Diamentina, and 12 to 1 agst. Amina, who cut out all the work to the end of the T.Y.C., where Reel took up the running, followed, but never caught, by Diamentina, and won easy by a length.

Match 200 sovs., h. ft., T.Y.C

Duke of Richmond's *Bulwark*, by Defence, 7st. 7lb.	Rogers.	1
Lord Exeter's Romania, 8st. 7lb.	Darling.	2

Even betting.—The mare went off as hard as she could split, and appeared to have the best of the race half way up the cords, but, swerving a few yards from the Chair, enabled Bulwark to get his length in front of her, and keep it there to the finish.

Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for 2 yr. olds 7st, and 3, 8st. 12lb.; fillies allowed 2lb.; the winner to be sold for 80 sovs. &c.; T.Y.C.; 7 subs.

Mr. Bond's *Maid of the Mill*, by Partisan, 3 yrs.	E. Edwards.	1
Capt. Gardnor's Ochiltree, 3 yrs.	Nat.	2
Capt. Berkeley's Hilda, 3 yrs.	J. Day.	3
Lord Tavistock's f. by Taurus, out of Whisk's dam, 3 yrs.	Robinson.	4
Col. Peel's St. Vitus, 3 yrs.	Pavis.	*
Mr. Greville's Pergama, 2 yrs.	W. Day.	*

* Not placed.

Betting: 13 to 8 agst. Ochiltree (taken), 7 to 2 agst. St. Vitus, and 4 to 1 agst.

Hilda.—The lot got away in a line, Hilda making what running there was till near the ropes, where the Maid headed him, was immediately afterwards challenged by Ohiltree, and won by a neck after a good race. Hilda was a respectable 3d.

Match, 50 sovs., A.F
Maj. Graham's *Bodice*, by Whalebone, aged, 8st. 10lb..... Coleman. 1
Mr. Currie's ch. c. *Kensington*, 3 yrs. 7st. 4lb..... 2

Betting: 5 to 2 on Bodice, who made a waiting race of it, came at the cords, and won by a length.

Match, 200, h. ft., A.F.
Mr. Greville's *Morella*, 8st. 4lb..... Nat..... 1
Lord Exeter's Mecca, 8st. 7lb..... Darling.. 2

Even betting, Morella for choice.—Mecca made all the running, Morella waiting on her till within half a dozen strides of the chair, when she "came with a rush," and won cleverly by a length.

FRIDAY, Nov. 2.

The weather this afternoon was cold and gloomy, with one or two slight showers; on the whole, however, it was tolerably favorable; the company was large, and the sport was plentiful enough to satisfy a glutton. We subjoin ample particulars of four hours racing.

Match, 200, h. ft; last half of Ab. M.
Lord Stradbroke's *The Fifer*, 4 yrs. 7st. 3lb..... Nat.. 1
Lord Suffield's Arsenic, 5 yrs. 8st. 7lb..... Pavis 2

Five to 2 on The Fifer, who made all the running at a great pace, and won in a canter by five lengths.

Match, 50; T.Y.C.
Mr Thornhill's *Mendizabal*, 8st. 11 lb..... Conelly. 1
Lord Lichfield's The Carpenter, 8st. 4lb..... J. Day.. 2

Betting:—7 to 4 on Mendizabal.—The Carpenter went away with the lead at the top of his speed, but was headed at the new ground, and beaten easily by a length.

The *Nursery Stakes* of 25 sovs. each, for 2 yr. olds; D.M.; 11 subs.
Mr. Newton's *Retrospect*, by Rowton or Cetus, out of Pastime, 6st. 8lb..... R. Pettit... 1
Duke of Grafton's b. f. Drogheda. Sis. to Dablin, 6st. 7lb..... W. Day. .. 0
Lord Suffield's Alms, by Langar, 6st. 11 lb..... Chapple. .. 0

The following were not placed:

Capt. Gardnor's c. by Rowton, out of Bustle, 8st.....
Mr. Dixon's Hyllus, 7st 4lb.....
Lord Exeter's c. by Mulatto, out of Marchesa, 7st. 3lb.....
Lord Lichfield's Sister to Hector, 7st.....
Capt. Gardnor's f. by Actœon, out of Mistletoe, 6st.....
Lord Lichfield's c. by Priam, out of Seamew, 6st.....

Betting: 3 to 1 agst. Drogheda, 4 to 1 agst. Mistletoe, 5 to 1 agst. Hillus, 8 to 1 agst. Alms, 8 to 1 agst. Marchesa, 10 to 1 agst. Retrospect (20 to 1 was laid at the beginning), 10 to 1 agst. Seamew, and 15 to 1 agst. Sister to Hector.

After an immense number of false starts, Retrospect, Drogheda, and Alms, went off in front, Retrospect leading, and the rest lying as close up as possible. They continued in this order to the end, Retrospect winning by a head, and Drogheda and Alms making a dead heat for 2d place. Bustle was not more than a head behind these two, and defeated Hillus by a neck only. Marchesa was close behind, and Lord Lichfield's two beaten off. Taking it altogether, a better handicap was never seen. This, we believe, is the first race Mr. Newton has won, although he has kept horses for a great number of years.

Match, 100 sovs.; A.F.
Mr. Pettit's *St. Francis*, 8st. 7lb..... Conelly. 1
Lord Exeter's Velure, 8st. 2lb..... Darling. 2

Betting: 2 to 1 and 5 to 2 on St. Francis, who made a waiting race of it into the cords, when he ran by the mare, and won by two lengths.

Match, 100 sovs.; T.Y.C.
Duke of Portland's *Bœotian*, 8st. 8lb..... J. Day.... 1
Mr. Watt's Dash, 8st. 4lb..... Conelly... 2

Two to one on Bœotian, who, like St. Francis, waited to the cords, where he went up, and defeated his opponent by a length without difficulty.

Match, 50 sovs.; T.Y.C.
Mr. Thornhill's *Saintfoin*, 3 yrs. 8st. 5lb..... Conelly. 1
Lord Exeter's Coronal, 4 yrs. 8st. 7lb..... Darling. 2

Betting: 6 to 5 on Saintfoin, who made all the running, and won easily by a length.

Match, 200 sovs., h.ft.; T.Y.C.
Duke of Portland's *Bœotian*, 8st..... Nat..... 1
Mr. Thornhill's Egeria, 8st. 12lb..... Conelly. 2

Betting: 11 to 10 on Egeria, who made play nearly all the way, but was challenged at the cords, and defeated cleverly by a length.

The *Audley End Stakes* of 30 sovs. each; A.E.C.; seven subs., one of whom paid 10 sovs ft
Lord Jersey's *Joannina*, 3 yrs. 6st. 4lb..... Catton ... 1
Mr. Greville's Morella, 3 yrs. 6st. 10lb..... W. Day.. 2
Duke of Rutland's Rat-trap, 4 yrs. 9st. 3lb..... Robinson. 3
Lord Exeter's Adrian, 4 yrs. 7st. 4lb..... Mann..... 4
Mr. Shelley's Bay Hampton, 3 yrs. 6st. 6lb. (carried 6st. 12lb)..... Chapple .. 5

Betting: 7 to 4 agst. Morella, 7 to 4 agst. Rat-trap, 6 to 1 agst. Adrian, 7 to 1 agst. Bay Hampton, and 10 to 1 agst. Joannina.

Adrian made play at his best pace to the turn of the lands, where Joannina took the lead from him, followed by Morella at a respectful distance, had all the rest of the race to herself, and won by three lengths, hard held; very definite tailing behind her.

The Derby betting after the races was quite brisk at the following prices:—

10 to 1 agst. Bro. to Bay Middleton.	50 to 1 agst. Bro to Plenipo.
17 to 1 — Ilderim.	3000 to 60 — Fitz Ambo (taken).
17 to 1 — Westonian.	1000 to 15 — Hugh Lupus (taken several times).
17 to 1 — Flambeau.	
25 to 1 — Gulnare.	1000 to 15 — Wapiti (taken freely).
25 to 1 — Bulwark.	1000 to 15 — each of Sir G. Heathcote's 3, in one bet (t).
25 to 1 — Boz.	
30 to 1 — Accelerator (taken).	1000 to 15 — Tontine (taken).
30 to 1 — Amber.	1000 to 10 — Deception.
30 to 1 — Bloombury.	1000 to 10 — Courier (taken).
33 to 1 — Vernon.	15000 to 31 — Alexandrina (taken).

6000 to 150 was taken about Hugh Lupus in the early part of the week.

The following is a list of the eleven backed agst. the Field on Tuesday, for 3000 even:—

Bro. to Bay Middleton, Ilderim, Bulwark, Tros, Flambeau, Gulnare, Boz, Epidaurus, Zimmerman, Erin-go-Bragh, and Westonian.

We were sorry to hear, that besides Bro. to Masquerade and Revoke, a great number of young horses were coughing in the different stables: nearly all Lord Exeter's, and most of Lord Lichfield's, were stated to be amiss, and one or two Derby nags are suspected to be "a little off."

SATURDAY, Nov. 3.

Owing to the coldness of the weather, the attendance was less numerous than on the two previous days; the sport, however, which consisted solely of matches, was excellent. The following are particulars:—

Match, 100; T.Y.C.
Duke of Richmond's *Guava*, a feather..... Howlett. 1
Mr. Thornhill's Saintfoin, 9st..... Conelly. 2

Betting: 2 to 1 on Saintfoin, who was never able to reach the filly, and was beaten in a canter by four lengths. Howlett rode something near 4st., making a difference of 5st., both being of the same year.

Match, 500, P P.; T.M M.
Lord Suffield's *Caravan*, 8st. 10lb..... Robinson. 1
Lord G. Bentinck's Grey Momus, 7st. 9lb..... W. Day... 2

Betting: The Grey had the call at first, but his friends were so unusually shy, that the market turned, and in the end 2 to 1 was laid on Caravan, with few takers. The race admits of no detail, for Caravan passed the Chair ten lengths a-head. It was clear that the Grey was not up to the mark.

Match, 200, h. ft.; first half of Ab. M.
Mr. Rayner's Minima, 8st. 9lb..... Robinson. 0
Duke of Richmond's Vale of Belvoir, 8st. 3lb..... J. Day.... 0

Betting: 5 to 4 on Minima. A most beautifully contested race ended in a dead heat.

Match, 50; T.Y.C.
Mr. Bond's *Maid of the Mill*, 7st. 4lb..... Pavis.... 1
Maj. Graham's Bodice, 9st. 11lb..... Coleman. 2

Betting: 7 to 2 on Maid of the Mill, who took the lead, kept it, and won in a canter by two lengths.

Match, 50; A.F.
Mr. Rayner's *Quo Minus*, 8st. 5lb..... Robinson. 1
Mr. Shelley's Bay Hampton, 7st. 12lb..... Chapple .. 2

Betting: 3 and 4 to 1 on Quo Minus, who waited into the dip, went up, and won easily.

Match, 25; T.Y.C.
Mr. Newton's *Vicuna*, 8st. 7lb..... Robinson. 1
Lord G. Bentinck's Ratsbane, bro. to Muley Moloch, 8st 5lb..... J. Day.... 2

Even on Vicuna, who won by a head after a splendid race.

Match, 25; D.M.
Mr. Bond's *Sir Felix*, 8st. 10lb..... Pavis..... 1
Maj. Graham's Bodice, 9st. 5lb. ..... Coleman . 2

Betting: 5 to 2 on Sir Felix; a good race between two bad horses, and won by a neck only.

Match, 25; T.Y.C.
Capt Beckwith's *Hilda*, 8st 6lb ..... Pavis 1
Mr. Bruce's Retainer, 8st. 10lb..... Coleman . 2

Betting; 3 to 1 on Hilda; won in a canter.

The *Granton Stakes* of 20 each, h. ft, for 2 yr. olds, colts 8st 7lb., fillies, 8st. 5lb. C.C. Six subs

The Duke of Richmond's Reel, Bulwark, and Vale of Belvoir, received forfeit in the above stake, from Lord Suffield's nominations—viz: Marie, Alan, and Sphynx.

Match, 50; A.F.
Mr. Shelley's *Paraquay*, 8st. 5lb..... rec'd
Mr. Adams' Anne, 7st. 10lb..... paid.

Match, 50; D.M; 8st. 7lb. each.
Col. Peel's *Paganini*..... rec'd
Mr. Ford's Quo Minus..... paid.

SOUTH CAROLINA JOCKEY CLUB.

THE ANNUAL RACES over the Washington Course, near Charleston, S. C., will commence on Monday, 18th Feb. next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Two mile heats. Closed with the following subscribers:

Col. W. Hampton names imp. b. f. *Ella*, by Emilius, out of Ada, sister to Augusta.
Col. Fitzsimons names imp. ch f. *The Queen*, by Priam, out of Delphine by Whisker.
Col. J. S. Preston names imp. ch c. by Defence, out of Tears by Woeful.
Col. Singleton names b. c. by Godolphin, out of Young Lottery by Sir Archy.
Also, " br. f. by Sultan, out of Rachel
Powell McRa Jr. names br. f. by Bertrand Jr., out of the dam of Grizzle.
Col. James H Adams names imp. ch. f. by The Colonel, out of Peri.
Mr. Pierce names ch. f. by Mons. Tonson, out of the dam of Betsey Hare.

Second day, Wednesday—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats. [No horse allowed to start this day that is not under 5 yrs.]
Fifth day—Handicap Race, Three mile heats. Amount of Purse regulated by receipts at the gates.

A purse, as usual, will be given by the Citizens. The day on which it will be contended for, will be announced as soon as determined by the Stewards.

On each day the Club will also give a purse for a second race.

By-Rule 1. The first Annual Meeting of the Club will be held on Saturday evening, Feb. 16th, at Stewart's Carolina Hotel, Broad-st., at 7 o'clock. Members and other persons desirous of obtaining information upon any particular subject connected with the Rules of the Club, the entrance of the horses, &c., are requested to take notice and attend.

☞ The Editor of the Turf Register, at Baltimore, is requested to publish the above in the Jan. and Feb. Nos. [d15-6t]

SWEEPSTAKES, EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to come off over the Eagle Course on the ensuing Spring meeting, which will commence on the Tuesday following the Philadelphia and Camden Races.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, h. ft. Mile heats. Three or more to make a race. To close 25th March

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close as above.

Second day—Sweepstakes for all ages that never won a race previous to the time that this stake closes, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats. 3 or more to make a race; to name and close as above. PURSES.

Second day a purse of $400, $100 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winner to receive $300, two mile heats.

Third day a purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winner to receive $500, three mile heats.

Same day a purse of $100, mile heats.

Fourth day a purse of $1500, $500 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winer to receive $1000, four mile heats. Same day a purse of $100, mile heats,

The second best to be determined by the Rules of the Philadelphia and Camden Course; when those rules determine that neither are second best, the horse that is 2d in the last heat to be second best.

As the New York and Philadelphia Rail Road, which will pass by the Eagle Course, will be completed before the ensuing Spring, the course will hereafter be opened in a manner far superior to what it has formerly been. The time of the meeting will not again be altered under any consideration. O. BAILEY, *Sec'y.*

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 9, 1838.—[n10]

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A SWEEPSTAKES for 3 year olds, Spring meeting of 1839, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner. Mile heats. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839. Now several subs. and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for *honest countrymen*, who are *kept out of play* generally, by the *high trump*.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring of 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close as above.

A Test Stake for 4 year olds, (native and imported stock, and crosses,) to be run 1st day of Spring meeting, 1839. Four mile heats. Sub. $500, ft. $200. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st March, 1839. [J31-tf.) JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor.*

Sweepstakes, Henry Course, Greensboro', Ala.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open, to be run Springs 1839, 1841, 1842, and Fall 1842:—

1. Sweepstakes to be run Spring 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old; sub. $500, ft. $300. Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Feb. next.
Wm H Leland. | Albert Jackson.

2. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Spring 1841; sub. $300, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. next. Now five subs

3. Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1839, to run Spring 1842; sub. $500, h. ft. Mile heats.—The same colts are to run the following Fall, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats.

H. A. Tayloe names produce of Howa and Mingo.
John Nichols names produce of Columbia Taylor and Wild Bill.
A. Jackson names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
Daniel Gray names produce of Black Polly and Stockholder.

TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors.*

Greensboro', Ala., July 18, 1838.—[A4]

RACING AND BREEDING STUD FOR SALE.

HAVING determined to quit the Turf, I will sell at moderate prices, and on liberal credits, my entire stock of Blood Horses, consisting of the following Racers, Brood Mares, and Colts:—

HORSES IN TRAINING.

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Miracle, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.

COLTS AND FILLIES.

Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Despair, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.
——— ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Remp.

BROOD MARES.

Janette, ch. m., 15 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen,) and dam of Fordham, with a colt foal at her foot by Imp. Trustee; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.
Cora, ch. m., 6 yrs., own sister to Medoc, (by Eclipse, dam by Imp. Expedition—Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Shark.) Stinted to Imp. Glencoe.
Clara Howard, b. m., 6 yrs., by Imp. Barefoot, out of Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt. She has a foal at her foot, I believe, though I am not certain. She is stinted to Imp. Leviathan.
Aunt ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam), with a filly foal at her foot, by Imp. Trustee, and stinted to Imp. Trustee.

New York, Aug. 1, 1838.—[A4-tf.] JOHN C. STEVENS, 14 Barclay-St.

HAMPTON COURSE RACES.

THE ANNUAL RACES over the above course at Augusta, Ga., will commence on the second Tuesday, 8th January, 1839.

The splendid Sweepstakes of $1000 each, h. ft., declaration $100. Two mile heats.
J. E. Calhoun names b. f. *Nullification*, by Nullifier, dam by Tartar.
John G. Winter names b. f. *Miss Accident*, by Tramp, dam by Whisker.
Also, " b. f. *Miss Armstrong*.
John Morrison names —, by Henry, out of Highland Mary.
Also, " —, by Eclipse, dam by Barefoot.
Col. Wade Hampton names imp. b. f. *Ella*, by Emilius, out of Ada.
Col. Paul Fitzsimons names ch f. *Ada Byron*, by Priam, out of Delphine.
Michael Seabrook names ch. f. by Godolphin, out of Miss Medway.

There are several other Stakes to be run for during the week; the stakes to come off the day or days to suit the convenience of the parties.

Jockey Club Purses.

First day—Mile heats, for 2 and 3 year old colts, a pair of superb Silver Pitchers, (cost $25, 3 or more to make a race,) valued at $250
Second day—Two mile heats 300
Third day—Three mile heats 500
Fourth day—Four mile heats 1500
Fifth day—Mile heats best 3 in 5 400

☞ I have every thing in readiness for the accommodation of my customers.
[n10] F. W. LACY, *Acting Proprietor.*

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS renowned and ever memorable horse will occupy his old stand at the Hampton Course, in the vicinity of Augusta, under my direction. Col. Crowell, his owner, after returning from his tour through the North-East and West, has come to the conclusion to allow him to remain with me another season. Applications were made in various sections of our country, unlimited business was guaranteed; large sums offered by various gentlemen for the service of the horse; but Col. Crowell threw aside all minor considerations, all pecuniary motives, when on his return he found so many solicitations, from various quarters of the South, to allow the horse to remain with me, that he at length yielded and gratified their wishes. In fact Bascombe has so many warm admirers, that they nearly view him as their common property. Bascombe has attained his end in one point, he has put to rest all those little, petty slanders, relative to *impotency*, as he has proved himself as sure a foal-getter as any horse that stands on four feet. His first get was dropped this season; each and every person's colt, in different parts of the South, is the crack and brag colt; in fact, for game-like appearance, quickness of action, sprightliness and playfulness, *unsurpassed*.

He will commence his season on the 15th Feb next, to terminate on the 15th July.

Terms: $100 the season and $1 to the groom. Good lots, fine stables, pastures, and provender, will be provided for the mares: no liability for escapes or accidents. Persons sending mares are particularly requested to send their pedigree; also notes made payable to John Crowell or bearer. The expenses of the mares to be paid before taking them away. Mares remaining with the horse will be well taken care of at 50 cents per day, servants with them fed gratis.

It is useless to mention pedigree and performances: Bascombe's speak for themselves; the world know them: his name will be handed down from Turfite to Turfite: and when no more, the bosoms of future sportsmen will swell with emotion and delight, when they hear mentioned the name of *Bascombe*. [n10 F. W. LACY.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

BY CATTON, out of Emma by Whisker. Catton has always been considered one of the best, if not the best four mile horse, ever bred in England. In speaking of him he is called "the celebrated Catton." Trustee was likewise a first rate horse, and was sold when a 3 yr. old for 2,000 guineas.

Trustee will stand at my stable, near the Union Course, Long Island, the ensuing season, at the low price of $30 cash. This rule will be strictly adhered to, and no mare need be sent to him without the money, it being better both for the breeder and owner of the horse. All accidents and escapes at the risk of the owner.

Union Hotel, near the Race Course, Dec 21, 1838.—[d22] JOHN R. SNEDEKER.

EQUESTRIAN EXCHANGE.

VAUXHALL GARDEN, 404 BOWERY.—The subscribers beg to inform their friends and the public that they have opened the above splendid establishment (late Cooke's Circus) as Livery and Sale Stables.

The Sales will take place every Thursday, at 11 o'clock. Horses, &c., must be entered by six o'clock the evening previous to enable a number on the catalogue.

The long experience and knowledge of the Proprietors, coupled with their determination to devote their personal attention to every department of the business, will not fail, they trust, to secure a liberal patronage.

jd1-tf.] ROCKENBURG & BANCKER.

MARIANNA (Flo.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FIRST MEETING of this Club under its new organization, will take place on the 1st Wednesday, 6th Feb., 1839, and continue four days.

First day—Two mile heats, Citizens' Purse - - - $300
Second day—Two mile heats, Jockey Club Purse - - 250
Third day—Three mile heats, " " " - - 600
Fourth day—Mile heats best 3 in 5 " " - - 250

The entrance money of each day will be 10 per cent on the amount of the purse to be run for.

☞ Newmarket Rules to govern.
Marianna, Nov. 26, 1838.—[d15] A. H. BUSH, *Secretary.*

TALLAHASSEE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Annual Races of the Tallahassee Jockey Club will commence over the Marion Course on the second Wednesday in Jan. next, and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $20, h. ft., Two mile heats. Closed with seven subs.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds raised in Florida, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 3 subs.
Fourth day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Mile heats best 3 in 5.
Free for all, agreeably to the Rules of the Tallahassee Jockey Club. Ent. 10 per cent.
[n10] THOMAS BROWN, *Treasurer & Proprietor.*

SWEEPSTAKES—HAMPTON COURSE.

AS it is, and has been usual of late years, with the proprietors of the different race tracks of our country, to advertise their stakes and in my opinion to close at too early a period to give the owners of colts a fair opportunity of testing their racing qualities, I therefore communicate to the sporting world my present plan, rules, and terms.

There will be kept open Stakes for 2 and 3 year olds, to be run for every successive year, and not to be closed until one month previous to the race; declaration, 15 days before the coming off of the race.

Stakes of $1000 each subscription, ft. $500, dec. $100, will be Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Stakes of $500 each subscription, h. ft., dec. $75, will be Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Dashes of Two or One mile, to suit the convenience of parties; that is, the amount to be run for.

Persons wishing to make their entries, will please direct their letters to the subscriber, acting proprietor of the Hampton Course, or to Capt. WM. C. NIMMO, Secretary of the Hampton Jockey Club, Augusta, Ga. [n10] F. W. LACY.

BROOD MARES.

FOR SALE, several thorough-bred mares, of approved blood, that have passed the last season with *Mingo*. These mares were bred by the subscriber, are healthy, of good size and form, and have proved themselves to be good breeders. Letters of application for additional information, post paid, will receive early attention from the Editor of this paper, and from C. IRVINE.

Philadelphia, Oct. 1, 1838.

☞ The mares are in Chester County, not far distant from Philadelphia, and will be shown to persons desirous of examining them. Some of them have foals at their heels. [o6-tf.] C. I.

TO SPORTSMEN.

CHAS WILSON, 51 CANAL STREET, would respectfully call the attention of Sportsmen, and the public generally, to his assortment of Satin-Beaver, Moleskin, and Fur Hats, viz: superior Moleskin, $3,50 (generally charged $4): very good Satin-Beaver, $2,50; fine short-napped Nutria, $4; first quality plain do., $4; Youths' and Boys' Hats proportionably cheap. Also a general assortment of Caps, both travelling and dress. [n3-tf.]

DURHAM CATTLE FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following full blooded, improved Short-horned [Durham] Cattle:

Superior, red cow, calved Aug 8, 1832, by Gambier [2046], out of Splendour by Anson [1639], grandam Sophia by Cupid [938], &c. For more extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, pp. 631 and 646. Bred by Whitaker, and imported by the subscriber.

Nevis, red bull calf, calved 28th Aug., 1838, out of Superior by Boaz—see B.'s pedigree below.

Fanny, roan heifer, calved 31st May, 1835 [now in calf by Boaz], by Ambo [1636], out of Daisy by Fairfax [1023], grandam Lucy by Warlaby [672]. For extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, p. 339. Imported by the subscriber.

Boaz, roan bull, calved 15th April, 1835, by Magnet, out of Young Princess by Albion, grandam Old Princess. Bred by Chas. H. Hall. For extended pedigree see certificates of Robert Stalen, Steward to the Earl of Derby, and the Breeder.

All these cattle are large and of the most approved form
[O13 tf.] JAMES A. HAMILTON, Nevis, Dobbs Ferry P. O., New York.

NEW ORLEANS WEEKLY PICAYUNE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to this highly popular Southern journal received at this office. Devoted to every thing in general and full accounts of theatricals, racing, and all the sports going on in the Emporium of the South, in particular. The proprietors feel a confidence in recommending the Picayune to their Northern friends.

Terms—Five Dollars per annum, payable invariably in advance. For further particulars enquire at the office of the Spirit of the Times. [o2]

REPEATING FIRE ARMS--COLT'S PATENT.
No. 155 Broadway, New York.

THIS Company, the sole Manufacturers of COLT'S Patent Repeating Rifles, Pistols, and other Fire Arms, have reduced the prices of Arms about Thirty per cent. They have been induced to make this change in consequence of the repeated attempts to interfere with their patent, by the manufactory of Repeating Arms of inferior description, which are sold as if made upon the model of Arms manufactured by this Company. The Company are determined to reduce the prices of their admirable Arms so low, while at the same time they are determined to prosecute any infringement, as to prevent all deception and all interference with their Patent.

As to the excellence of these Arms, they have certificates and testimonials from every quarter of the country, from Boards of Officers of the Army, Examining Committees appointed by Scientific Institutions, from Practical Gunsmiths, and from Gentlemen Travellers, Sportsmen and others, and they aver with confidence, that they are superior to all other Arms for Sporting, Attack, and Defence. The rapidity of fire, and the accuracy and safety with which they perform, exceed the belief of those who have not actually used them. With one of these Rifles or Pistols (the weight and size of which does not exceed the ordinary Pistol or Rifle) the bearer is able to fire in rapid succession, from ten to sixteen charges, while at the same time he may suspend the firing at the end of each discharge, and all the charges can be reloaded in less time than the ordinary single charge arms.

The Perfection to which the Company have brought their works, enables them to manufacture the most beautiful, and highly finished arms ever got up in the United States, and as they believe, equal to any thing brought from Europe. And they offer their arms at prices less than they can be furnished elsewhere, wholly independent of any patent right protection.

Their Repeating Rifles will now be sold at from $50 to $60, and equipments $15, averaging from $65 to $75 complete and their Repeating Pistols from $20 to $35, depending upon the size and quality, all of perfect workmanship and material.

The Company will keep on hand Cap Primers, Bullet Moulds, Ammunition Flasks, and all other equipments required by Sportsmen, Travellers and others using their arms.—Their Patent Cap Primer should be owned by every one who uses a Gun, Rifle, or Pistol.

They hope, in the course of a few months to present to the public Repeating Shot Guns, the model of which has been prepared and tested.

They would call the attention of the Agents of Foreign Governments to their Arms, they have already been tested in actual service, and Soldiers very readily acquire their expert use. A Detachment of Eighty men is an equal force to Eight Hundred with the ordinary Rifles or Musket. The Rifles and large Pistols are especially desirable *in arming the Police or Guards, or Watch of Cities and Fortifications, and on Ship board and Plantations.*

Orders for large quantities can be executed within ninety days from the time they are given.

The Company are always ready to apply any test which may be required to ascertain the celerity, safety, accuracy, and distance of effective fire of their Arms.

N.B.—All Articles manufactured by this Company are stamped "Patent Arms Manufacturing Co. Paterson, N. J. Colt's Patent," with other appropriate devices.

Orders will meet with immediate attention if directed to the Subscriber,
[88-tf.] C. B. ZABRISKIE, Sale Agent, 155 Broadway, N.Y.

S. J. SYLVESTER,

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in sums of 5*l.*, 10*l.*, 15*l.*, 20*l.*, to 1000*l.*, (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at Sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders, however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

WARREN'S HORSE POWER.

A NEW invention, which has been thoroughly proved during the past year, and can be sold for half the price of any other invention now before the public. Price $40, to be used by one horse, and $50 for two horses. This horse power is suitable for all kinds of uses: for mills, circular saws, turning lathes, and especially threshing machines and cotton gins. Also for sale, Warren's Iron Threshing Machine, which is highly approved of. One man and a boy can tend it. Price, one horse power $20, and two horse power $25—bands found for $250—levers for one horse power, $2 50. Orders from any part of the United States or Canada and Texas, post paid, will be promptly attended to, by
[S15] E. WARREN, 126 Nassau st. New York.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

WADE'S WORM AND CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES have been enrolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms and horts, loosen the hide, fine the coat, purify the blood, so as to do away with the necessity of bleeding, render the food more nutritive, prevent the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Since their introduction in this country the first owners of valuable studs have given them to their horses, and acknowledge that they are not to be surpassed by anything else.

☞ These Powders used when horses come off a journey, or are wet and cold, or excessively fatigued, will be found in the highest degree beneficial. They require no trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night.

☞ Sold wholesale and retail by Dr. W. H. Thurston, 260 Bowery. Dr. J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, and Messrs. Blackwell & Clarke, corner of Gravier and Camp streets, New Orleans. [o13]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

ALEXANDRIA, La. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 16th Jan.
AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - - Hampton Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Jan.
CAMPBELL ST'N, Tenn. Match, $200 a-side, *Daniel O'Connell* vs. *Barney O'Linn*, Mile heats best 3 in 5, Jan. 8.
" " " Match, $200 a-side, *Queen Victoria*, by Timoleon, vs. *Tab Harris*, by Rattler, Jan 9.
" " " Match, $100 a-side, *Osceola* vs. *Express*, Quarter race, Jan. 8.
CHARLESTON, S. C. - Washington Course, Annual Jockey Club meeting, Monday, 18th Feb.
CLAIBORNE, Ala. - - - Annual Fall meeting, Wednesday, 26th Dec.
MARIANNA, Fla. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 6th Feb.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - - Biscombe Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 12th March.
MONTGOMERY, Ala. - - Bertrand Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Monday, 21st Jan.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - - Louisiana Course, J. Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 25th Dec.
NORFOLK, Va., - - - - and Portsmouth J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Monday, 1st April.
PINEVILLE, S. C. - - - St. Stephen's Course, J. C. Fall. meeting, 3d Monday, 21st Jan.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Wednesday in March.
ST. MATTHEWS, S.C. - Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
TALLAHASSEE, Flo. - - Marion Course, J. C. Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in Jan.
TRENTON, N. J. - - - - Eagle Course, Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday following Cam. & Phil.
VICKSBURG, Miss. - - - Forest Course, Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th Jan.
WASHINGTON CITY. - National Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.

STALLIONS FOR 1839.

AINDERBY, *Imported*, by Velocipede, out of Kate (sister to Nonplus) by Catton, at L. J. Polk's stables, at Hamilton Place, near Mt. Pleasant, Tenn., at $75 and $100—$1 to groom.

AUTOCRAT, *Imported*, by Grand Duke, out of Olivetta by Sir Oliver, at Col. Sam'l Lyne's stable, 2 miles from Clarksville, Tenn., on Russellville road, at $60 and $75.

BLACK HEATH, by Sir Archie, dam by Sir Hal, at the stable of Richard Adams, six miles from Richmond, Va , at $40; $60 to insure.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80, $100, and $1 to the groom.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison, at A. T. Nolan's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70, $100, and $1 to the groom.

DICK CHINN, by Sumpter, out of Lucy by Orphan, at Messrs. Wells' stables, Bayou Boeuf, near Alexandria, La., at $50 and $70, and $1 to the groom.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archie, at Jas. B. Kendall's stable, Kendall Course, Baltimore, Md., at $30 and $50.

DUANE, by Imp. Hedgeford, out of Goodlee Washington by Washington, at the stable of Wm. N. Friend, Camden Race Course, N. J. Particulars hereafter.

ECLIPSE, by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger, at James Swanson's stable, at Independence, near Franklin, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

FESTIVAL, by Eclipse, dam by Timoleon, at the stable of John W. Trotter, at Forsyth, Monroe Co., Ga., at $50 and $75.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, at the stable of Col. E. H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville County, N. C., at $30 and $45.

FRANK, by Sir Charles, out of Betsey Archy by Sir Archy, at Samuel Davenport & Co.'s stable, near Lexington, Ky., at $50 and $75.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq , at Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at the Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $50 the season—$1 to the groom.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $150 the season, and $1 to the groom.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, by Williamson's Ditto, dam by Dick Andrews, at the stable of Dr. A. Whitlocke, Sanders, Limestone Co., Ala., at $100, $120, and $200—$1 to the groom

MARION, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at F. O. A. Sherrod's stable, Chantilly, near Tuscumbia, Ala., at $75, $100, and $1 to the groom.

MINGO, by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, at Geo. E. Blackburn's stable, near Versailles, Woodford Co., Ky., 8 miles from Frankfort, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

PENNOYER, by Henry, out of the celebrated mare Ariel by Eclipse, at the stable of Henry Dalby, Esq., Augusta, Ga , at $50 the season and $1 to the groom.

POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc, will make his 2d season at the stable of James Holmes, near Murfreesboro', Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

PRIAM, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Cressida by Whiskey, at Dr. A. T. B. Merritt's stable, Hicksford, Va.—a limited number of mares at $150 and $1 to the groom.

RODOLPH, by Archie Montorio, dam by Haxall's Moses, in the neighborhood of Lexington, Kentucky.

SHARK, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy, at John Drew's stable, near the Union Course, Long Island, at $60 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

SINGLETON, by Eclipse, dam by Kosciusko, at the stable of Daniel Morgan, Esq., near Flemingsburgh, Fleming Co., Ky.

SKYLARK, *Imported*, by Waxy Pope, out of Skylark by Musician, at L. P. Cheatham's stable, 2 miles northwest of Nashville, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at A. B Newsam's stable, in Wilson Co., Ala , 8 miles fm. Lebanon, 15 fm. Gallatin, & 35 fm. Nashville, at $75, $125—$1 to grm.

SWISS, *Imported*, by Whisker, out of Shuttle mare, at Judge Thompson's stable, near Salem, Livingston County, Ky., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, at the stable of John R. Sneideker, near the Union Course, Long Island, at $30 cash.

WALTER, by Eclipse, dam by Constitution, will make his first season at Liles E. Abernathy's stable, near Pulaski, Tenn. Terms hereafter.

WAXY, by Sir Archy, dam by Alfred, at Jas. T. Carter's stable, 4½ miles north of Greensburg, Ky., at $30 and $50, and 50 cents to the groom.

WHALEBONE, by Sir Archy, dam by Pacolet, at Col. James W. Camp's stable, 4 miles out of Huntsville, Ala., at $40.

ZINGANEE, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Folly by Young Drone, at Parker E. Todhunter's stable, 8 miles south-east from Lexington, Ky., at $100 and $1 to the groom.

☞ Notices like the above (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Five dollars. To those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail, to the amount of $20, in this paper, no charge will be made.

RACES IN 1838 NOT REPORTED.

SPRING RACES.

Barnwell, S. C.	commenced March 13	Mount Sterling, Ky.	May 3
Buffalo, N. Y.	May 30	Nottoway, Va.	May 16
Canton, Miss.	April 10	Peoria, Ill.	May or June
Columbus, Ga.	May 8	Terre Haute, Ind.	May 2
Jackson, Tenn	May 8	Velasco, Texas	May 1
Lewisville, Ohio	April 25		

FALL RACES.

Benton, Arks.	Nov. 21	Memphis, Tenn.	Nov. '5
Culpeper C. H., Va.	Sept. 17 or 25	Monticello, Mo.	Sept. 13
Canton, Miss.	Dec. 25	Mount Sterling, Ky.	Sept. 13
Claiborne, Ala.	Dec. 26	New Iberia, La., Match	Oct. 13
Dover, Ky.	Oct. 17	Newport, Ky.	Sept. 19
Dresden, Tenn.	Sept. 11 & Oct. 2	Newfoundland, N. J.	Nov. 14
Fayetteville, Arks.	Oct. 4 or 16	Nottoway, Va.	Sept. 18
Flemingburg, Ky.	Oct. 2	Palmyra, Mo.	Sept. 25
Independence, Mo.	Oct. 11	Petersburg, Tenn.	Sept. 13
Irwinton, Ala.	Oct. 23	Post of Arkansas	Oct. 25
Jefferson City, Mo.	Sept. 26	Ridgeville, Md.	Aug. 21
Jefferson County, Miss.	Nov. 21	Ripley, Miss.	Nov. 5
Kingston, Ala.	Oct. 17	Sandwich, U. C.	Oct. 16
Knoxville, Ga.	Dec. 11	Saline Course, Mo.	Nov. 1
Lafayette, Ill.	Oct. 16	Springfield, Ala.	Oct. 15
Lafayette, Ind.	Oct. 17	St. Francisville, La., Match	Oct. 1
Lancaster, Pa.	Sept. 11	Tuscaloosa, Ala.	Dec. 3
Leonardtown, Md.	Oct. 30	Vicksburg, Miss	Dec. 5
Lagrange, Tenn.	Nov. 24	Washington, Arks.	Dec. 12
Livingston, Ala.	Nov. 12		

PENNOYER.

THIS Thorough-bred Horse will stand at the subscriber's stable, at Augusta, Ga , and will be let to mares at $50 the season, and $1 to the groom. The season will commence the 1st of March and end the 15th June. Mares fed at 50 cents per day. Good and extensive and well enclosed pasturage has been provided, and all possible care and attention will be paid to mares left with the horse, but no responsibility for escapes or accidents, if any should happen. The season money will be due and payable when the mares are taken away.

PEDIGREE.

Pennoyer was sired by Henry (the competitor of Eclipse), out of Ariel by Eclipse. For purity of blood, and as a distinguished runner, Ariel has never been surpassed, having started 57 times, and was winner 42 times, (17 of which were four mile heats). His grandam was by Financier, out of Empress, who has also been regarded as one of the most renowned race nags and brood mares of the North Empress was got by Imp. Baronet, her dam by Old Messenger, grandam by Strap, out of Jenny Dator by True Briton. Jenny Dator was out of Quaker Lass, got by Juniper, out of Molly Pacolet by Pacolet—her g g. dam was got by Old Spark, g. g. g. dam Queen Mab, g. g. g. g. dam Miss Caldwell. For further particulars see Am. Turf Register, vol. 6.

Henry was sired by Sir Archy (son of Imp. chesnut Diomed), his dam by Diomed, grandam by Bell-air, g. g. dam by Pilgrim, g. g. g. dam by Valiant, g. g. g. g. dam by Janus, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger. The four last named are imported horses.

DESCRIPTION.

Pennoyer was foaled in the Spring of 1834, is a beautiful brown bay, stands full 15¼ hands high, and in point of blood, high racing form, style and action, is excelled by none. While training at 2 yrs old, his owners were flattered with the highest expectations of him, as a first-rate race horse (having tried him sufficiently to test his superior speed), and had he not received an injury on one of his fore legs, just above the knee, while in training, which prevented his appearance on the turf, there can be no doubt, from his trials, that he would now have been one of the most distinguished racers of the day.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 1, 1839.—[J5-tf.] HENRY DALBY.

SPLENDID NEW SPORTING PERIODICAL,

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF MANY OF THE MOST DISTINGUISHED SPORTSMEN IN THE KINGDOM.

ON the First of January, 1839, will be published, price 2*s.* 6*d.*, No. I of THE SPORTING REVIEW: a Monthly Chronicle of the Turf, the Chase, and Rural Sports in all their varieties. Edited by "CRAVEN." London: Rudolph Ackermann, Eclipse Sporting Gallery, and Sporting Review Office, 191 Regent Street, and to be had of all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

In offering a new Work of this description for public opinion and patronage, the proprietors think it fitting to preface its appearance with a brief allusion to the causes in which it originates, and the claims it prefers to support. Foremost in the modern march of literature is the station which many of our Reviews and Magazines occupy, not merely as vehicles of amusement, but as standard authorities in science and the *belles lettres*. This position has been attained by selecting for their direction men of known ability in the matter to which each has addressed itself, as well as by the care and liberality with which talent has been sought and remunerated. It has long been a subject of surprise that our Sporting Periodicals, essentially national as they are, should continue infinitely below the average of their cotemporaries. Beckford complained that gentlemen who made a profession of writing dwelt chiefly in London, and, consequently, could not be supposed to know much of Sporting; while those who did know anything of it were, for the most part, servants who could not write, or country gentlemen who would not give themselves the trouble. The list of Sporting Writers is, even in our day, a limited one; the necessity is, therefore, the greater for a combination of those of acknowledged taste and popularity. With that design, the work now announced originates, and to that end the Proprietors have the gratification to state they have made the following arrangements:—

The "*Sporting Review*" will be edited by "CRAVEN," the well known leading writer in the Sporting Magazine, from which he retires for that purpose; and the talented contributions of NIMROD will be transferred to its pages. *The Annals of the British Turf:* the Articles by the Author of *Sporting Sketches in America:* the *Letters of a Modern Foxhunter:* JUAN'S *Letters from the West:* the Reports of the *Northern Turf* by ALFRED HIGHFLYER: the Papers on the Chase, by the RAMBLER IN RED: the Lyrical Effusions of J. W. C., &c. &c. &c., will, in future, appear only in the *Sporting Review;* while, to its many other sources of original information, will be added copious Monthly Extracts from the Private Journals of the principal *Hunting Establishments*, given exclusively for its service. Two Steel Engravings will accompany each Number, together with occasional illustrations of the Articles, in various styles of Art. Of the character and principle of those Embellishments it may be enough to premise, that none but the productions of first rate Artists will be admitted; that the subjects, for the most part, will relate to Sporting Incidents of prominent cotemporary interest; and that the system of alternating a good and a bad plate will form no part of its plan. Instead of a reprint of *Weatherby's Racing Calendar*, given in the *Sporting Magazines*, a general *Turf Register*, long a requisite for all connected with the Turf, will be appended to the *Sporting Review*, the fleeting records of a Newspaper being now the only reference for the greater portion of the details of Horse-racing. It is scarcely necessary to add that Coursing, Shooting, Yachting, Fishing, and the whole class of Rural Pastimes and Manly Exercises, will receive all seasonable notice.

Such is a brief outline of the pretensions which this Periodical puts forth; and if *two* Sporting Magazines have heretofore been considered worthy of patronage, surely, with the most valuable features of *both*, at the cost of *one*, together with matter wholly novel, combined in its pages, the Proprietors may launch the *Sporting Review* with little doubt of the success of their venture, in an age when to merit public support is the certain way to ensure it.

☞ Subscribers' Names received at the *Sporting Review Office*, 191 Regent Street, where Books and Specimens of the Fine Arts, intended for review or notice, are to be addressed to the Editor, as also all contributions—Carriage or Postage free.

London, November, 1838. [d29-4t]

SHARK.

THIS beautiful thorough-bred Race-Horse will stand the present season of 1839, at the stable of John Drew, near the Union Race Course, upon Long Island, New York, at $60 the season, $100 to insure a mare with foal, and $1 to the groom.

Shark is a beautiful black, about 15½ hands high, of good bone and substance, in high racing form, and nine years old this grass.

PEDIGREE.

Shark was bred by Charles Henry Hall, Esq., at Harlaem, New York, and foaled in April 1830. He was got by the celebrated American Eclipse. His dam the noted running mare known at first as Col. Tayloe's Maria, and afterwards named Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy; grandam, Black Maria by Imp Shark; g. g. dam by Imp. Clockfast, (she was the dam of the celebrated horse Vingtun, by Imp. Diomed); g. g. g. dam Fitzhugh's famous running mare Maria, by Regulus, &c. &c.

His sire, American Eclipse, was got by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger; her dam the imported mare by Pot-ooooooo's, &c.

PERFORMANCES.

Shark was sold early to Charles Green, Esq., of New York, who first brought him on the turf, named in a sweepstakes for 3 year olds.

1833—*Union Course L. I.*—Sweepstakes of $300 each, h. ft., for 3 yr. olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Mile heats. Six subs.

Charles Green's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy.	1	2	1
James Bathgate's ch. c. Midas, by Eclipse, out of Young Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Expedition	2	1	2
R. L. Stevens' ch. f. by Henry, out of Cinderella by Duroc	6	3	dist.
Maj. Wm. Jones' ch. c Alpha, by DeWit Clinton—Eleanor by Imp. Expedition.	5	4	dist.
John R. Snediker's gr. f. Damsel, by Eclipse, out of Garland by Duroc	3	dist.	
Wm. Gibbons' bl. f. Alert, by Eclipse Lightfoot—Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt.	4	dist.	

Time, 1:53—1:49—1:50. An excellent race between Shark and Midas.

After this race he was sold to Capt. R. F. Stockton for something exceeding $8000.

Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J., Sept. 26—Purse $150, for 3 yr. olds, 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—and aged 126lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Mile heats.

Wm. B. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 3 yrs	1	1	
Gen. C. Irvine's h. John Stevens, by Henry, 5 yrs	3	2	
L. Murat's h. Jesse Fowler, by Childers, 5 yrs	2	3	
J. H. Van Mater's gr. h. Shamrock, by Tormentor, 5 yrs	4	4	
J. C. Craig's gr. f. Blue Bird, by Medley, 4 yrs	bolt.		
W. Hague's c. Orphan Boy, by Mark Anthony, 4 yrs	dist.		
S Lenox's m. Black-eyed-Susan, by American Boy, 5 yrs	dist.		

Time, 1:51¼—1:51.

Union Course, L. I., Oct 1—Sweepstakes of $500 each, h. ft., for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Two mile heats.

Capt. R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse	1	1
C. Green's (Maj Jones') b. c. Sidi Hamet, by Eclipse, out of Princess	3	2
J. C. Craig's gr. c. Jessup, by Medley, out of Betsey Robinson	2	3

Time, 3.49—3:56. Won very easily.

1834—*Union Course*, First Spring Meeting, May 9—Jockey Club Purse $1000, for 3 yr. olds 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—and aged 126lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Four mile heats.

Capt R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	6	1	1
J. C. Stevens' bl. m. Black Maria, (own sister to Shark), aged	3	2	2
Walter Livingston's gr. m. Alice Grey, by Henry—Sportsmistress by Hickory, 5 y	2	3	3
J. M. Selden's b. c. Charles Kemble, by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, 4 yrs	1	4	4
S. Laird's b. h. Henry Archie, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, 6 yrs	4	5	5
J. M. Botts' b. h. Rolla, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Hal, 5 yrs	5	dr	

Time, 7:55—7:57—8:03.

Union Course, Second Spring Meeting, June 6—Jockey Club Purse $1000, for all ages, wts. as before given. Four mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, by Sir Charles, dam by Cicero, 6 yrs	1	1
W. Livingston's gr. m. Alice Grey, by Henry, 5 yrs	3	2
Capt. R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	2	3

Time, 7.57—8.07.

Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J., Sept. 27—Purse $400, for all ages, weights the same as before noted upon this course. Three mile heats.

J. H. Van Mater's (Capt. Stockton's) bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	1	1
J. K. Van Mater's b. c. Daniel O'Connell, by John Richards, 4 yrs	3	2
S. Laird's b. h. Henry Archie, by Henry, 6 yrs	4	3
T. H. Rowlet's b. m. Queen Dido, by John Richards, 6 yrs	2	dr

Time, 6:01—5:51.

Central Course, Md., Oct. 23—Jockey Club Purse $1000, for 3 yr. olds, 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Four mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, by Sir Charles, 6 yrs	1	1
Capt. R. F. Stockton's bl c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	3	2
J. M. Selden's b. c. Charles Kemble, by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	2	3
Col. John Crowell's ch. h. Robin Hood, by Henry, 5 yrs	4	4
Wm. H. Minge's gr. c. Blue Streak, by Medley, 4 yrs	5	dist.

Time, 7:58—7:49.

After this race, Shark was sold to John C. Craig, Esq., for $15,000, and was trained the next season by W. R. Johnson, Esq.

1835—*Central Course, Md.*, Oct. 19—Sweepstakes of $1000 each, h. ft., for all ages, weights the same as before noted on this Course. Three mile heats. Three subs.

John E. Dorsey's b. c. Mazeppa, by Hotspur, dam by Francisco, 4 yrs	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's bl. h. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs	2	2
John C. Stevens' b. f. Clara Howard, by Imp. Barefoot, 4 yrs	pd. ft.	

Time, 5:56—6:03.

Union Course, L. I., Second Fall Meeting, Nov. 7—Purse $500, for all ages, weights the same as before noted on this Course. Three mile heats.

Alex. L. Botts' ch. c. Veto, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, 3 yrs	1	1
Wm. L. Stotts' b h. Sidney, by Sir Charles, aged	4	2
Robt. L. Stevens' ch. c. Mark Moore, by Eclipse, 3 yrs	3	3
Wm. R. Johnson's bl. h. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs	2	4
Wm. Gibbons' ch. f. Merrygoold, by Imp. Barefoot, 4 yrs	dist.	

Time, 6:06—6:15. Raining, and the track very deep and heavy.

After this last race Shark was withdrawn from the Course, and let to mares the ensuing season of 1836. His get are very promising, valued highly, and those 3 yrs. old in 1839 will probably make their appearance on the Course.

He is own brother to Eclipse Lightfoot, to Black Maria, who won the 20 mile race (that is, 5 heats, including a dead heat,) over the Union Course, beating Trifle and three others—also to Terror, and to Bay Maria, who has won all her races in South Carolina and Georgia, four mile heats. His dam, Lady Lightfoot, trained and ran until eleven years old, and was pronounced by the late Gen. Wm. Wynn, of Virginia, the best race mare, and the safest to bet upon, that he ever knew—her performances are unrivalled. His whole *family*, paternal and maternal, have not even a remote cross of inferior blood; they have throughout been renowned for game and stoutness, their best play being the course of four miles. Those who retain a partiality to the blood of Eclipse have now an opportunity of acquiring the same by breeding from Shark, who, if not the most renowned of his get, by exploits on the turf, in point of pure and high blood stands first.

January, 1839.—[J5-tf.] JOSEPH C. HELLINGS.

PUBLIC TRAINING STABLE.

THE Subscriber begs to acquaint his friends and the public that he has rented the old Canton Course, (near the Kendall Course, Baltimore, Md.,) with the view of opening a *Training Stable*. The ground selected is well adapted to training. My terms will be those customary in the country generally. The subscriber is allowed to refer to the following gentlemen, who have employed him as trainer:—Gen. Thos. Emory, Col. James M. Selden, Col. Wm. Wynn, and James B. Kendall, Esq.

Baltimore, Dec. 27, 1838.—[J5-3t] WILLIAM FIELDS.

BOSTON FOR SALE.

BOSTON, by Timoleon, out of the full sister to Tuckahoe (Robin Brown's dam), 5 years old last Spring, is for sale. In his first race, a Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Mile heats, run at Broad Rock, Va., he bolted when two distances ahead, and was declared distanced. He has since won (without losing a race) one race of Two mile heats, six of Three mile heats, eight of Four mile heats, and in one received $500 out of a purse of $700, and in another, $700 out of a purse of $1000—making in all, in point of fact, seventeen consecutive races,—probably more than ever was won in succession by any other horse in the United States. As a Racer he stands at the head of the Turf, and is believed to be as able to run next Spring as he ever was.

ALSO, eight or ten other thorough-breds, which will be sold at a bargain. Address Richmond, Dec. 18, 1838.—[d29-4t] N. RIVES, Richmond, Va.

STALLION FOR SALE OR TO LET.

MASTER HENRY, by Henry, out of Belle Peyton's dam by Eclipse, 6 years old next Spring, 15½ hands, very stout and strong, and of immense power, is for sale at a bargain, or will be farmed out to some good and responsible person. Address

[d29] JAMES B. KENDALL, Baltimore, Md.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

HORSE AND CARRIAGE EMPORIUM.—The Subscribers respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have opened an extensive Emporium for the Sale of Horses, &c., at 72 Prince street, opposite Niblo's Garden, every Friday, at 11 o'clock, and they hope to merit the confidence of the public, as nothing shall be wanting on their part to give general satisfaction. All orders for any of the country markets in either Road or Blood Stock, promptly attended to with the utmost precision. Mr. Cox has been favorably known for many years as one of the most extensive dealers in New York. Horses taken at Livery and to Hire at all times to their friends.

[n24-3m] D. T. COX. J. P. BUTLER.

FOR SALE,

A POINTER DOG, well bred, and broken by one of the best breakers in this country. He is now 3 years yol. Enquire at this office. [d15]

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB.

THE SPRING RACES of 1839, over the *Washington Course*, will commence the First Tuesday, 7th May, and continue four days.

First day—Will be run a splendid Produce Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1836, sub. $1000 each, $200 ft. Mile heats. Closed with the following SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wm. H. Tayloe names produce of Miss Chance and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
2. Wm. L. White names produce of Sir Philip's dam and Goliah.
3. E. J. Hamilton names produce of Nenon and Imp. Tranby.
4. O. H. Oliver names produce of Young Flirtilla and Eclipse.
5. Thos. D. Watson names produce of Tuberose and Mons. Tonson.
6. Wm. D. Boone names produce of Agility and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
7. Wm. H. Minge names produce of Eliza Riley and ———.
8. Also, " " " Mazeppa's dam and ———.
9. Gilmore & Tyson name produce of Sally Walker and Imp. Tranby.
10. J. M. Botts names produce of Mischief and Tobacconist.
11. O. P. Hare names produce of Miss Waxy (by Sir Archie) and Mons. Tonson.
12. Wm. Wynn names produce of Flirtilla and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
13. Also, " " " Martha Ann and Imp. Tranby.
14. Chas. McClannahan names produce of Donna Maria's dam and Mons. Tonson.
15. John Heth names produce of Screamer and Imp. Tranby.
16. Also, " " " Nancy Dawson and Hotspur.
17. John C. Craig names produce of Reality and Shark.
18. Robt. B. Corbin names produce of Betsey Haxall and Eclipse.
19. W. J. Stratton names produce of Madame Lavalette and Eclipse, for J. W. D.
20. Philip Wallace names produce of Lubly Rose and Imp. Tranby.

Second day—Purse $500, ent. $20. Three mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $30. Four mile heats.
Fourth day—Ladies Purse $200, ent. $15. Two mile heats.
Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, —— heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st April.

[d22-t4my] EDWARD J. WILSON, *Proprietor.*

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1839, over the *Bascombe Course*, will commence on the second Tuesday, 12th March, and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $300, Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 20th Feb. next. Now 3 subs.

Same day—A *Champagne Stake* for 3 year olds, sub. $150, ft. $50, Mile heats; the Club to use the Champagne. Now 5 subs.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

☞ Entrance 5 per cent on each purse, free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

Entries to the Sweepstakes may be enclosed to either of the Secretaries, or to the Proprietor at Mobile, *post paid*.

Good stables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor.

F. K. WEST, *Secretary.*
J. A. STEWART, *Corresponding Sec'y.*
[d15-t20f.] D. STEPHENSON, *Proprietor.*

MONTGOMERY (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

THE Annual Races over the Bertrand Course, will commence on the 22d January, 1839, when the following purses will be run for:—

First day—Mile heats, Purse	$300	Free for all.
Second day—Two mile heats	500	
Third day—Three mile heats	700	
Fourth day—Four mile heats	1000	
Fifth day—Mile heats best 3 in 5	300	

The Purses will be hung up at the Stand on each day.

[n24-9t] TAYLOR & BROWN, *Proprietors.*

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH JOCKEY CLUB.

THE Second Meeting of the New Club, Spring 1839, will take place over the Norfolk Course on the 1st day of April next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

Second day—Ladies' Purse $500, with an inside stake of $300 each, $100 ft., for 4 year olds, Three mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

Fourth day—Proprietor's Purse $200, ent. $15, Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

EDWARD J. WILSON, *Proprietor.*

N. B. There is a Produce Stake now open for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1839, to be run over the Norfolk Course in the Spring of 1842, sub. $500, $200 ft.; to name and close 1st Feb. 1839. Now 3 subs. [d22-t1a]

TROTTING, KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND.

THE following purses will be given for the improvement of Trotting Horses, to be run in the order in which they are set down.

On the day previous to the regular Spring races, a purse of $100, free only for horses belonging to Maryland, which never won a purse, Mile heats best 3 in 5, under the Saddle; the entrance money to go to the 2d in the last heat.

Same day—Purse $200, free only for horses belonging to Maryland that never won a purse over $100, entrance money to go to the 2d horse in the last heat; Mile heats in Harness.

On the day following the Races a purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the horse that is 2d in the last heat, Three mile heats under the Saddle, free for all.

Same day—Purse $300, $100 of which goes to the 2d in the last heat, free only for horses that never won a purse over $100, Two mile heats under the Saddle.

The above Trotting to be governed by the Rules of the Hunting Park Trotting Course. Entries for the first two purses will close on the Saturday previous to the races, at 5 o'clock P.M. Entries for the last two purses will close on the last day of the Races, at 12 o'clock M. Entrance 5 per cent. Stables, litter, and straw, gratis.

Baltimore, Nov. 30, 1838.—[d29] J. B. KENDALL, *Proprietor.*

BERNERS' COMUS AND CONSOL.

THE *Imported Stallions*, BERNERS' COMUS and CONSOL, will stand in 1839, at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., the former at $80, the latter at $70; insurance by either, $100; $10 discount for prompt pay.

The plantation at the Mills is arranged for the express accommodation of blood stock, being divided into a great number of lots and paddocks, with convenient shelters and stables; and abounds with pasturage, shade, and water. Every care which the personal attention of the owner, aided by faithful grooms, can bestow, will be given to mares and their foals at a reasonable price

Berners' Comus is a brown, 16 hands, of unexceptionable form, and entirely sound. His trainer, who had the management of Lord Berners' stock for 18 years, says, "*Lord B.* never had a better horse, or one that could run a long distance better than *him*. There was one or two of his year could beat him for *speed*, but he could beat nearly all the rest." It appears from the Racing Calendar that he was a winner at all distances, from 1200 yards to four mile heats.

Consol is a dark bay or brown, 16 hands, of high form, great substance, and all sound; he was both a speedy and lasting racer, having continued in work until 7 yrs. old without a blemish. Out of 21 engagements, he won and rec'd ft. 11 times, ran 2d 4 times, and 3d 4 times. The last year he was on the turf, then 7 years old, he was the trial horse of the largest and most successful stable in England (Scott's), which that year won the Derby with Mundig

His colts, the oldest of which were foaled in 1837, are uncommonly promising in appearance, of good bone and high finish. One of them was sold at auction when a yearling, for $1500, and many others would bring still higher prices—higher, it is believed, than those of any other *untried* horse in the country.

Huntsville, Ala., Dec. 8, 1838.—[d29-tf.] E. H. BOARDMAN.

STOCKHOLDER.

MR. EDITOR—This will inform you that I have purchased the celebrated Race Horse and Race-horse Getter, old STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen.

He will make his next season at my residence, in Wilson County, 8 miles from Lebanon, on Cumberland River, 15 miles from Gallatin, and 35 miles above Nashville, at $75 the season. $125 to insure, and $1 to the groom. Mares will be pastured and grain fed at $1 per week, which must be paid when the mares are taken away. The season money will be due the 1st Jan. 1840. All mares sent to my care will be well treated, and every precaution used to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability for either. The season will commence on the 15th Feb. next, and end the last day of June.

His character as a Racer and a Stallion is too well known to require puffing.

The performances of his colts at all distances, from One to Four mile heats, are equally well known, and the cross between Imp. Leviathan and Stockholder is considered equal, if not superior, to any other in America.

The pedigree of Stockholder, for the satisfaction and interest of all concerned, has been made a matter of record, and is registered in the Registrar's Office of Wilson County, Tenn.

From the untarnished character of old Stockholder, and the great pains I am taking to give general satisfaction, I shall expect a liberal share of public patronage.

His stable is well worth the attention of all horsemen. A. B. NEWSAM.

Tuscaloosa, Ala., Dec. 9, 1838.—[d29-tf.]

WASHINGTON HOTEL—BROADWAY.

THE Subscriber, late of the National Hotel, having taken the above well-known establishment, respectfully inform